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Authors Note

Hello. If you are reading this, the book is discontinued and I have written anything for years.

I also wrote this book back in middle school and have since moved on from the original series.

Thanks for understanding.

Dedications/Book Suggestions

I would like too thank these people for reading, voting, commenting and supporting my story!!!

- WonderfulNutMeg101
- CuteChocolateCupcake
- dauntlesswolves
- SillySammy1234
- raindrop140
- rosette05306
- ashylady
- Riddlers_girl608
- SilentMoon26155
- DarkLight19
- Bellapup123
- Iceshard2003
- MeHazKitten

Here are some suggested books!!!

-Warriors: The Flame of Hope, by: WonderfulNutMeg101
-Trapped in Minecraft, by: ElementalAndroid
-Crossed Between Worlds, by: paulfrank123

My books!!!

- Warriors: Into the Night
- Blocks: A Minecraft Story (just started)
- The Power Of Four

I am also writing another book that I hope to get published at the end if it is good enough. I will put it on Wattpad if I do get it published, but I am not sure if I want to put it on Wattpad before then.

Nightclan

Nightclan

Leader: Brightstar- yellow tabby she-cat with green eyes

Deputy: Darkstorm- dark gray tom with pale green eyes

Medicine Cat: Berryblossom- bright orange tabby she-cat with green eyes

Warriors:

Blueblossom- blue-gray she-cat with blue eyes

Daisypetal- white and tan she-cat with copper eyes

Darkfang- dark brown tom with green eyes

Falconwing- black and white tom with light blue eyes

Frostflight- silver tabby tom with blue eyes

Goldencloud- small yellow she-cat with copper eyes

Icefur- white she-cat with gray flecks on her back and blue eyes

Mistytail- light gray she-cat with blue eyes

Sparrowcall- tortoiseshell tom pale amber eyes

Sunstep- yellow she-cat with bright amber eyes

Lionblaze - golden tom with copper eyes

Thornpelt- brown tom with amber eyes

Viperfang- pale brown tom with amber eyes

Apprentices:

Smokepaw- smoky gray tom with blue eyes

Stormpaw- gray and white tom with pale green eyes

Whitepaw- white she-cat with a black belly and green eyes

Willowpaw- tabby gray she-cat with blue eyes

Queens:

Nightbreeze- black she-cat with green eyes, mother of Nightkit and Shadekit

Snowfeather- white she-cat with green eyes, mother of Frostkit, Whitekit, and Snowkit

Elders:

Longstripe- silver tabby tom with a black stripe down his spine and blue eyes

Honeypool- bright yellow tabby she-cat with dark amber eyes

Fireclan

Fireclan

Leader: Flamestar- bright orange tom with green eyes

Deputy: Sunflight- dark ginger tom with copper eyes

Medicine Cat: Leaftail- tortoiseshell she-cat with amber eyes

Warriors:

Adderclaw- light brown tom with green eyes

Barknose- dark brown tom with copper eyes

Iceflower- white and silver tabby she-cat with green eyes

Lilyflower- yellow she-cat with copper eyes

Nightleap- jet black she-cat with blue eyes

Silkblossom- tan and white she-cat with blue eyes

Snowshadow- black tom with white paws, muzzle, ear tip, tail tip, and blue eyes

Swiftpelt- silver tom with green eyes

Thrushfur- pale brown tom with blue eyes

Yellowspot- gray she-cat with an odd yellow on her ear and copper eyes

Apprentices:

Branchpaw- white and black tom with green eyes

Mousepaw- light gray she-cat with blue eyes

Pinepaw- very dark brown she-cat with amber eyes

Queens:

Gingerfur- creamy brown she-cat with blue eyes, mother of Flowerkit, Stormkit, and Volekit

Tawnyflight- calico she-cat with blue eyes, mother of Brackenkit and Spottedkit

Elders:

Foxfur- russet tom with blue eyes

Mistybreeze- silver tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Leafclan

Leafclan

Leader: Brackenstar- light brown tom with dark brown spots and copper eyes

Deputy: Adderheart- tortoiseshell tom with amber eyes

Medicine Cat: Briarshine- small, golden she-cat with bright green eyes

Warriors:

Brightcloud- white she-cat with black paws and green eyes

Cloudsong- gray she-cat with blue eyes

Goldenpool- golden she-cat with amber eyes

Larkmist- blue-gray she-cat with blue eyes

Leopardspot- spotted yellow tom with green eyes

Oakfall- russet tom with copper eyes

Raggedfur- black tom with amber eyes

Rosepool- silver she-cat with white and green eyes

Talonclaw- silver tom with blue eyes

Snaketail- gray tom with long tail and blue eyes

Snowleaf- white tom with gray paws and underbelly and amber eyes

Spottedflight- calico she-cat with blue eyes

Stripefur- orange tabby she-cat with dark green eyes

Sunstream- bright yellow she-cat with copper eyes

Apprentices:

Brownpaw- dark brown tom with copper eyes

Swiftpaw- black and gray tom with blue eyes

Yellowpaw- yellow tabby she-cat with green eyes

Queens:

Bluejay- blue-gray she-cat with blue eyes, mother of Leafkit and Skykit

Maplefur- russet she-cat with green eyes, mother of Flowerkit

Dawncloud- yellow tabby she-cat with blue eyes, mother of Lionkit, Lightkit, and Brightkit

Elders:

Darkfoot- black tom with white paws and amber eyes

Patchfur- white and brown tom with green eyes

Rainclan

Rainclan

Leader: Streamstar- silver she-cat with black feet and dark blue eyes

Deputy: Lionstep- large, yellow, long-furred tom with amber eyes

Medicine Cat: Morningfeather- calico she-cat with copper eyes

Warriors:

Acornfall- dark brown tom with dark brown eyes

Birchbreeze- white and sliver tom with green eyes

Cloudgaze- white she-cat with copper eyes

Emberspot- golden tom with dark amber eyes

Fawnwing- spotted light brown she-cat with amber eyes

Honeyblaze- yellow tabby she-cat with green eyes

Ivypatch- black she-cat with dark brown eyes

Lightsplash- tan she-she with white spots and blue eyes

Leafstripe- sliver tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Rabbitleap- light brown tom with brown eyes

Silentshell- quiet white she-cat with copper eyes

Warmriver- small gray tom with blue eyes

Apprentices:

Foxpaw- orange she-cat with green eyes

Rockpaw- gray tom with dark blue eyes

Wolfpaw- tawny tom with copper eyes

Queens:

Maplestream- dark brown she-cat with green eyes, mother of Bramblekit and Littlekit

Heatherheart- golden she-cat with amber eyes, mother of Hollowkit

Elders:

Brookwind- small white she-cat with black paws and blue eyes

Dappleface- spotted sliver she-cat with copper eyes

Halfgaze- brown tom with one eye

Prologue

[image]

A half moon glowed in the night sky. Three cats silently walked through the undergrowth of the forest around them. A black and white cat stopped and slightly opened his jaw. Scents flooded his mouth. "We are at the border" he meowed.

The cats padded on, but this time they we more careful, knowing they were in enemy territory. The pines turned into oaks and the undergrowth grew thicker as the patrol padded farther into the forest.

"Look Snowshadow, we're almost at Nightclans camp." a small she-cat whispered to the black and white tom. "Yes, Lilyflower, that's why we have to be very quiet." he replied.

The last cat stepped into the open and peered ahead. "I think I can see the entrance." Snowshadow nodded in agreement and then turned and looked at the cats.

"When we get there, follow me. I know where the nursery is because I was here sending a message from Flamestar. When we get to the nursery, stays in he shadows just in case one of the queens happens to be awake. Lilyflower, you will get Whitekit and Sharpfang, you will get Snowkit. I will take Frostkit. Do you understand?" Lilyflower and Sharpfang both nodded their heads in understanding.

Then Lilyflower stepped forward. "Are you sure she is the one?" Lilyflower asked. Snowshadow nodded his head. "Lets go." The three cats stalked to the back entrance. One by one they padded through.

A small, yellow she-cat guarded the main entrance. The patrol stayed in the shadows as they followed the black and white tom around the camp edge.

As they got closer to the den, it got harder walk silently. Dead leafs littered the ground. They slowly picked their way through the leaves, careful not to step on one. Suddenly there was a loud *crunch* behind Snowshadow. The three cats trotted faster towards the nursery. Too late.

The yellow cat guarding the entrance turned around and pricked her ears. The patrol crouched down low, hoping she would not see them. The yellow cat slowly walked towards the clanmates. The cats held their breaths as the she-cats copper gaze swept around the camp edge. She turned around and trotted back to the camps main entrance.

Luckily, she did not see the three cats. When they got to the nursery, the yellow cat, Goldencloud, had still not noticed the three cats. The clanmates filed into the den. Instantly warm, milky, scents filled the cats mouths as they opened their jaws to pick up the scent of the kits.

In one corner of the nursery, a black cat slept with her kits beside her. In the other corner of the den, another queen was asleep. Her pure white pelt rose and fell as she slept.

Snowshadow opened his jaws. The kits they were looking for were next to the white queen. The warriors stalked through the shadows to the small bundle of kits.

Lilyflower stepped forward. When she found the kit by smell, Lilyflower picked Whitekit up by her scruff. Her black paws dangled in the air she Lilyflower carefully lifted her off the ground.The small kit had black paws and a black tail tip. The rest of her body was white. Lilyflower quietly padded out of the nursery and into the forest.

Sharpfang quickly found Snowkit. He picked up the kit and followed Lilyflower into the forest. Snowkit had a little more black fur than his sister. His belly and muzzle was black. The rest of his fur was white.

Snowshadow grabbed Frostkit. She was all white like her mother. Frostkit also had blue eyes. Snowshadow met the others outside the

camp. By now all of the kits were awake.

"I want to go home!" Snowkit wailed. "Let me go you mouse-brained, fox-hearted catnapper!" Frostkit yowled at Snowshadow. Suddenly, Frostkit was free of his grip. She ran in the direction of the camp as fast as her short legs could carry her. Snowshadow stepped forward. "Your not going anywhere." He picked her up once more. Whitekit whimpered as the patrol padded on.

The cats were at the border when Snowshadow stopped. He pricked his black ears. "Hide." he hissed through clenched teeth. The cats dived into the bracken just as a Nightclan cat stepped out of the bushes.

The cat suddenly crouched down low. A mouse was chewing on an acorn on top of a large root. The dark, brown tom silently stalked to the mouse. The prey looked up. When it noticed the warrior, the mouse dashed away. Thornpelt, the Nightclan cat, ran after it.

The patrol slid out from under the bracken and walked on. It had been close. As they got closer, the scents of pine grew stronger and nettles littered the ground. Soon the warriors got to the Fireclan camp. By the time they got there, the kits had calmed down.

The clanmates went to the leaders den with the kits. Lilyflower put Whitekit on the ground. The tiny kit shuddered with fear. Whitekit stayed where she was, afraid that if she tried to run, she would get caught and punished.

"Flamestar!" Lilyflower called. "We're back." Flamestar soon replied. "Come in." The warriors filed into the large den with the kits. "Great, you got the kits." Flamestar meowed. "I want to go home!" Snowkit wailed again.

Flamestar ran his orange tail down Snowkit's spine. "It's O.K. We will treat you very well here." Snowkit looked up at Flamestar with big, wide, scared eyes. "Will we go home soon?" he asked. Flamestar looked down at the tiny kit. "Until otherwise, this will be your home." The three littermates shifted closer together. Whitekit let out a terrified wail.

"Lilyflower and Sharpfang, please take these kits to the nursery." Flamestar commanded. "From now on, Tawnyflight will be their mother. Knowing Tawnyflight, she will be able to take care of a few more kits and I know Spottedkit and Brackenkit will love some more kits to play with."

The two cats quickly herded the kits out of the den. Snowshadow turned and started walking to the den entrance, when Flamestar called him back. "I don't know if she is the one." Flamestar said. "Look how tiny she is. I don't know if we did the right thing."

Snowshadow followed his leaders gaze to the kits. He was surprised Flamestar was asking him about it instead of the deputy. Snowshadow answered the best he could anyways.

"Of course they are small, they're only kits, but she will grow. Hopefully into something magnificent. I think she is the one, I can already see it. I think we have done the right thing by taking this litter here to live in Fireclan. We need this kit here."

Flamestar looked at Snowshadow. "I guess you're right." He meowed. "You should probably get some rest. I will call a clan meeting tomorrow. Also, before you go, did any cat see you or the others with the kits?"

Snowshadow replied, "I do not think anyone saw us. Goldencloud was guarding the entrance, but we stayed in the shadows so she did not see us. Thornpelt was also awake. He was night hunting. We got under cover before he saw us." Flamestar nodded his head.

Snowshadow went to the warriors den thinking all went well, but little did the cats know that as they were leaving with the kits, a pair of pale green eyes was watching from the warriors den.

All the deputy saw was a shadow with a kit in its jaws. The shape ran out of the camp and into the forest towards Fireclans camp. The tom knew everything that had happened.

Chapter 1

[image]

Small, dark shadows silently crawled out of the trees. A cool breeze stirred the leafs on the oaks. Shadows were cast on bushes and trees.

The massive tom leading the group of cats turned around. "Fireclan has taken our kits." He growled. "We are only doing this to get them back. When we get there, do what we have practiced. Also, remember the warrior code. A noble warrior does not need to kill too win a battle. Do you understand?"

The two apprentices in the group shared excited glances as the patrol padded on. "I can't believe this is our first battle. I thought Brightstar would let Whitepaw go instead because she's the oldest apprentice."

The gray tom, who was the leader of the patrol, pricked his ears and quietly listened too the whispering in the middle of the group. The striped, gray she-cat nudged her brother playfully. Then she noticed how sad he looked.

"What's wrong Stormpaw. Why aren't you talking?" The excitement drained from her eyes. "It's O.K. Willowpaw. I just wish Smokepaw could come."

Willowpaw agreed. She could picture Smokepaw in her mind, pacing back and forth in the camp, probably wondering what was happening at the time. The three littermates did almost every thing together. Their relationship as brothers and sister was stronger than most.

Then Willowpaw yelled "Hey look, we're almost-" The tabby apprentice broke off as one of the senior warriors glared at her through narrowed eyes. "Quiet Willowpaw! Do you want every cat in the mountains too hear you?"

The toms voice was quiet but sharp. Without waiting for a reply, he disappeared into the crowed. "What's gotten under Thornpelts fur?" Willowpaw muttered. "A thorn maybe." Stormpaw replied. Willowpaw purred with amusement.

Suddenly the patrol stopped. Willowpaw strained too see what was going on. She caught a small glimpse of Darkstorm, the Nightclan deputy. He flicked his tail. The patrol followed the tom down the slope towards Fireclans camp.

Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, Darkstorm noticed something move at great speed. He already knew what it was. The deputy turned just as Willowpaw and Stormpaw ran past him. "Stop!" Darkstorm hissed. The brother and sister instantly stopped and turned around.

"Don't you know we are in enemy territory. If Fireclan catches us here, we would all be fresh-kill before you can say mouse." Stormpaw looked at his paws and muttered "Willowpaw dared me to race to the big pine tree." Stormpaw looked up and then nodded to a pine, so tall that even the first branch was barley able too climb.

Darkstorm looked at the apprentices with narrowed eyes. "Go back to your clanmates. We will discuss this later and if you play around again, you will both be sent back to camp."

Heads nodded and tails drooped, the littermates silently padded back to the patrol. Darkstorm was glad that every word spoken was only a whisper. He didn't want to imagine what would happen if Fireclan heard or even saw Nightclan.

Darkstorm turned around and nodded at the group of cats. The patrol quickly split into three groups just as they had practiced. The two apprentices were once filled with excitement again.

One of the three groups stalked away into the undergrowth. When they had disappeared, another one of the groups silently spread out around the camp, though not too close so they weren't seen.

The cats around the camp climbed the trees. Eyes glowed in the

shadows as warriors perched on the branches of the pine trees. The largest, and last group of cats, crouched low, unable too be seen. Darkstorm glanced around and stalked through the camp entrance.

As he entered the camp, Darkstorm noticed a dark shape beside him. He glanced at it and smiled. A cat laid on the ground, asleep. *Sleeping on the job* he thought. That's why no one knew what his clan was up to.

Darkstorm looked around. A pair of blue eyes blinked in the darkness. A black she-cat emerged from the shadows. "Darkstorm, what-!" Before she could say anything else, Darkstorm leaped at her and pinned the she-cat down.

"Nightleap, be quiet!" Darkstorm whispered. "I only need too speak with Flamestar." Nightleap tried too get up. "Get off of me!" The black warrior shoved Darkstorm with all of her might. The deputy stumbled backwards. Nightleap got up, licked her chest a few times, and padded away.

She stopped and flicked her tail, signaling Darkstorm to follow. Nightleap led him to a large den. "Flamestar!" She called. After a few heart beats he answered. "Come in!" Both cats pushed their way in.

The cave was a little smaller than the Nightclan leaders den. In the middle of the den there was a nest; inside the nest was a orange tom with bright green eyes.

"Darkstorm?" The Nightclan deputy's attention snapped towards Flamestar when he heard his name. The Fireclan leader was staring at Darkstorm through wide, green eyes.

"What in Starclans name are you doing here at this time of night?" Darkstorm dipped his head politely and said "Greetings Flamstar." "Do you need anything?" Flamestar asked. "Yes, I do need something."

Darkstorm glanced at Nightleap. He did not want her listening too what he had too say. The black cat quietly watched at the entrance of the leaders den. Flamestar followed Darkstorms gaze and nodded

at her too leave. With one last glanced, Nightleap walked out of the den.

"What do you need from my clan?" Flamestar asked. Before saying anything, Darkstorm took a deep breath. If this went well, Nightclan might be able too get the kits back without a fight.

"Please give us our kits back." He started. "You have no right too take them and in a time like this, we need warriors just as much as any other clan does." Flamestar glared at Darkstorm through narrowed eyes.

"How do you know that *we* stole your kits? How do you know that it was *us*." Flamestar hissed. "It could have been any other clan. Do not make accusations when you don't know something for sure."

The leader was intense, but that did not scare Darkstorm. "I know this for sure." He meowed. "I saw one of your warriors with one of our kits." A low growl started deep in Flamestars throat. "They are Fireclans kits now and your clan will never get them back." He hissed.

Darkstorm wanted to attack Flamestar at the time, but that would lead too more problems, so he didn't. The gray warrior stood up. Arguing with Flamstar would not help either.

"One of my warriors will escort you home." Flamestar said. Darkstorm quickly shook his head. If that were too happen, the plan would be ruined. They would see the patrols and warn Fireclan. "I don't need a warrior to guide me home. I know how get to my camp." Darkstorm told the Fireclan leader.

"Very well. Good night." Darkstorm padded towards the den entrance. "Also, if you want a battle, you can have one." Flamestar said. *Oh, you'll have one all right.* Darkstorm walked to the camps entrance. *That did not go well* he thought. If Flamestar had agreed to give the kits back, no blood would be shed.

The third patrol waited in the shadows for the deputy's command. Darkstorm gave the signal and led the cats to the entrance. Claws glinted in the moonlight as the patrol ran to the camp. "Attack!"

Darkstorms yowl split the air. The cat guarding the Fireclan entance was instantly awake. He gave a loud call to warn his clanmates of the attacking cats. A few warriors ran out of the warriors den and flung themselves into battle.

A white she-cat poked her head outside the den before turning around to warn the other warriors. She raced out with warriors running after her.

Since they had split up, the Nightclan cats were outnumbered. Even though they had less cats fighting, the cats were doing very well. Nightcaln had trained for this battle before it happened.

A small apprentice leaped on Darkstorm but the deputy easily batted him away. Darkstorm looked into the pines. Cats waited with their claws unsheathed. "Now!" Darkstorm shouted.

Warriors dropped from the trees and landed on the Fireclan cats. The impact of the landing startled the Fireclan cats so the Nightclan cats could get in and few easy blows. Everything was working perfectly.

A bright orange pelt caught Darkstorms eye. "Flamefur, need any help?" he called to the tom. He was struggling with a large, vicious tabby tom. The deputy leaped over to help the young warrior.

The two Nightclan cats worked together to defeat the tabby cat. The Fireclan warrior reached out and hit Flamefur hard in the head. The orange cat stumbled backwards and fell to the ground.

The tabby turned to Darkstorm. He quickly scratched Darkstorm on the muzzle as he glanced over to see if Flamefur was O.K. The dark, gray Nightclan cat snapped his attention back to tabby.

The large tom was staring at Darkstorm through piercing green eyes, trying to figure out what his next move would be. The Nightclan warrior saw this as a perfect time to strike.

As quick as a rabbit, Darkstorm darted under the tom and swept his legs out from under him. Just as Darkstorm came out from under him, the tabby fell to the ground where the deputy had been.

Before Darkstorm could turn around, a heavy weight landed on his back. The Fireclan cat turned Darkstorm so that his belly was exposed. The tabby tom unsheathed his long claws and looked down at Darkstorm with an evil grin. *Does Fireclan have any mercy*?

The tom leaned in close. The stench of his breath filled the air around them."Those three kits are part of Fireclan and they will always be part of Fireclan." He whispered. Darkstorm had to think fast. *The tom is big, but not that strong. If I tried, I could probably over power him.*

The Nightclan warrior scratched the tabby on the muzzle. Darkstorm turned over onto his belly as the Fireclan cat stood there, stunned. Darkstorm jumped up. The tabby flew off his back and landed a few tail-lengths away. He had started to back into the crowd but Darkstorm wanted to do one more thing.

With all of his might, Darkstorm leaped at the Fireclan warrior and pinned him down. "Those three kits are part of Nightclan and they will always be part of Nightclan." He whispered back.

Darkstorm bit him in the neck and let go. The tabby scrambled to his paws and ran into the battle. When he turned around, blood dripped from his neck and muzzle. Darkstorm turned to Flamefur. He was staring at Darkstorm with wide eyes.

"Wow! Did you see Adderclaw! I don't think he wants to mess with you anymore!" Darkstorm looked at the young warrior and smiled. "Go get the last patrol. Tell them that I said too come. Fireclan is not expecting this so we will have the advantage." Flamefur nodded and ran into the forest.

Darkstorm looked around. Nightclan losing the battle. They had been fighting all night and Nightclan needed rest. Their blows were softer and their battle moves were slow. By now, Fireclan had backed them up towards the pine forest. If the last patrol didn't come soon, Nightclan would be forced to surrender.

Just as Darkstorm thought about giving up, howls and battle cries sounded from the entrance. Startled gasps and looks of shock appeared on the cats faces as the new wave of cats leaped into the

clearing. Battle once again broke out in the middle of the camp.

Even though Nightclan was winning again, they still hadn't forgotten what they came for. Darkstorm knew what he needed too do. As he stalked towards the nursery, Darkstorm noticed two of his clanmates nearby, crouching down, ready too leap into battle and fight for their clan.

"Mistytail come here!" He called. "Go get Falcowing and meet me here." As he ran away, the Nightclan cat pushed his way into the nursery. Darkstorm opened his jaws and looked around.

As his eyes got adjusted to the darkness, Darkstorm heard a faint hiss come from the back corner of the nursery. The deputy whipped his head around. A queen sat with her tail wrapped protectively around three kits. Five other kits huddled around her.

Then, a white kit spoke, "Darkstorm? Is that you?" She asked. Frostkits eyes filled with joy when she recognized the Nightclan deputy. Frostkit pushed her way out of the queens grip and ran to Darkstorm.

Suddenly a light gray warrior stepped into the nursery. A black and white tom followed him. "My kits!" He cried. Three bundles of fur raced up to him. As Falconwing licked his kits and purred, Darkstorm noticed the queens hostile glare from the back of the den.

They needed to leave, now. "Falconwing, you can have your 'reunion', but we really need to go. Lets get the kits and-" The queen cut him off. Her pelt was bristling and her eyes were wild with anger.

"These kits will never get back to Nightclan. They will stay here for the rest of their lives and if you even think about trying to steal them from Fireclan then you don't even want to know what will happen."

The she-cat hissed and jumped at Mistytail. But he was ready. With ease, the tom dogged her attack. Mistytail turned around and pushed her onto the ground.

Since she was a queen, the she-cat did not have any practice hunting or fighting since she was taking care of her kits. The Fireclan cat squirmed and twisted on the ground but Mistytail held her down. By now, everyone was watching, even the kits.

Mistytail unsheathed his claws and with one, quick movement, he cut open her throat. "You should have more respect for Nightclan." He whispered. Then he let go. The she-cat fell limp on the ground and did not move.

Darkstorm looked at Mistytail with wide eyes. *Did he kill the Fireclan queen?* In the back corner, the kits eyes were filled with fright and there pelts bristled with fear. But one brave kit stepped towards Mistytail.

"You killed my mother!" He yelled at the top of his lungs. "You'll pay for this!" He unsheathed his tiny claws and tried to scratch Mistytail. "Looks like you need to show more respect to." Mistytail said. "Come on, let's go." Darkstorm meowed.

Falconwing licked Snowkit once more before picking him up and leaving. Darkstorm followed with Frostkit and Mistytail had Whitekit. As the deputy was about to leave, the queen slowly sat up. She was alive.

Outside, the battle was ending. Darkstorm, Mistytail, and Falconwing stalked around the edge of the camp with the kits. They were about half way, when a large weight knocked Darkstorm to the ground.

With a terrified yowl, Frostkit flew out of Darkstorms jaws and into some bushes a couple tail lengths away. The Night deputy sprang towards the bushes, only to be tripped by the she-cat.

Darkstorm fought with the Fireclan cat for only a minute before she started to back away. Then she turned and ran away. Darkstorm was was confused. *Why had she so suddenly run away? Why did she give up so easily?*

Darkstorm found out when he went to get Frostkit. She was gone. The Fireclan she-cat had probably seen one of her clanmates grab

the kit and run. Darkstorm was about to find her, when he noticed that Nightclan and Fireclan could not last any longer. They would have to surrender.

Darkstorm decided to get Frostkit in a few days. It was the only choice he had. "Retreat!" He yelled. One by one cats ran through the entrance. When the last cat ran through, Darkstorm looked at the blood-stained hollow. Injured cats laid in the middle of the camp.

Darkstorm walked after his clanmates. Dawn was here and the sun was just rising above the hills. Suddenly, Darkstorm stopped walking. What would happen when the whole clan found out that one of the kits got left behind in an enemy clan?

Authors Note

Hello everyone! Thank so much for reading my prologue and chapter 1. I know, chapter 1 was really, really long and I apologize for that. The rest of this book will be from Frostkits point of view. The only reason chapter 1 was so long, was because I wanted to include the battle from Darkstorms point of view and only have one chapter like that. So I fit everything into the first chapter.

I also want everyone to remember that I love votes and comments. Thank you so much for reading this and I hope you enjoy the rest of my book.

Chapter 2

[image]

"Let all cats old enough to hunt, gather for a clan meeting." Flamestars voice echoed around the camp. When she heard his call, Frostkit was instantly awake. The young kit opened her eyes and looked around.

Leaves and flowers were everywhere. They were stacked in piles on the floor, placed neatly in holes and cracks, and even hanging from the ceiling. In the middle of it all was a small she-cat, carefully sorting herbs into small rows.

Where am I? Frostkit thought. Then she remembered the battle from the night before. After Frostkit had been accidentally tossed into the bushes, a Fireclan cat had come and taken her to the medicine den.

Frostkit stretched and stood up. A sharp pain ran through her shoulder and ribs but the white Nightclan kit did her best too ignore it. The she-cat sorting the herbs turned when she realized her small patient had woken up. "Frostkit! You're awake!" The Fireclan cat looked at Frostkit all over.

"How are you doing?" She asked. "A little better, but my shoulder and ribs still hurt." Frostkit lied. It was a lot more than hurting, the white kits shoulder and side stung so badly, she felt like she was about to faint.

"It will take a few days to heal. I can understand why they still hurt. You did take quite a fall yesterday." The medicine cat carefully touched her ribs and Frostkit winced.

"It was not really a fall. It was more of a glide." Frostkit smiled at the memory. When she heard footsteps outside, Frostkit remembered the gathering. "Is it O.K. if I go see the clan meeting?" Frostkit asked. The Fireclan cat hesitated before nodding her head. "I'll let you go, but please take it easy. I don't want you injuring yourself again."

Frostkit nodded and stepped outside. Most of the cats had already gathered around a big pine tree. Flamestar sat on the lowest branch, his tail hanging over the side. The orange cat looked down at his clan with happiness in his eyes.

In the back of the group, the queens and bigger, taller warriors sat quietly. In the middle, the smaller apprentices and elders talked. Five, small kits smiled and laughed in the front.

Frostkit took a step towards the front of the group of cats. Pain rushed through her shoulder. The injuryed kit limped towards the kits. When she got closer, the five young cats stopped talking and stared at Frostkit.

"Hey Guys! Can I sit with you?" Frostkit was surprised at the look their faces when she asked the question. One kit scrunched up his face and whispered "She smells like Nightclan, yuck!" The kits leaned away.

Frostkit didn't want to sit there anymore. The Nightclan kit ended up sitting with the elders. The elders told lots of fun and adventurous stories. They were nice, but she preferred being with cats her own age.

After a few moments, the gathering started. "I am very pleased to announce that Frostkit is now living with us in Fireclan. I want everyone to be kind and respectful too Frostkit. Iceflower, I am proud of you for getting Frostkit back. It was good that you got Frostkit out of all cats. We need her here."

Flamestar shifted his weight on the branch before continuing. "When this clan meeting is over, I would like for my deputy and all of the senior warriors to come to my den. I need to talk to you." They nodded.

"Also, any patrols who are near the Nightclan border, please watch carefully and be prepared. You know why. Thank you for you time. This meeting is over." The cats started to brake away into small groups to talk.

As Frostkit stood up, a furry, tortoiseshell tail with a white tip ,was

placed on Frostkits shoulder. She flinched from the pain. "Come on, let's go back to the den."

When they got there, Frostkit sat in her nest and the she-cat went back too sorting leaves. "Leaftail, why am I here?" The white kit asked.

That question had been stuck in her brain since she got in Fireclan and Frostkit desperately wanted to tell someone who would understand. Leaftail was a nice cat and she might understand what Frostkit was going through.

Frostkit looked at Leaftail for an answer. Instead of understanding, the medicine cat was staring at Frostkit with wide eyes. When she spoke, Leaftail stumbled over the words. "I... don't... umm... know... why... you're... umm... here."

Frostkit knew Leaftail was lying. She wasn't mouse-brained. Frostkit felt anger, sadness, and grief building up inside of her. *It was't my fault I am here. It was Fireclans fault. They took me away from my family and friends and forced me to live in Fireclan!*

The voice in Frostkits head was shouting now. *All I want to know is one simple question, but Fireclan won't even answer that! They lie to me instead! Leaftail knows the truth but she won't tell me!* Frostkit turned on Leaftail.

"I know that you and you fox-hearted clanmates are lying to me! I understand that you are not telling the truth because I not mouse-brained like you are! Fireclan takes me away from everything and all I am asking is one simple question! You and all of your clanmates are pieces of fox-dung! Nobody understands how I feel!"

Leaftail looked down at Frostkit, her face filled with shock. When she realized what Frostkit had been through at such a young age, the medicine cat flinched. "Frostkit, I didn't-"

Before Leaftail could say anything else, Frostkit turned and stormed out of the den. She stomped to the entrance to go into the forest but a guard sent her back to the medicine den. This did not help her mood. Frostkit would not go back there so she walked to the

nursery instead.

Outside the entrance, the kits played with a ball of moss. "Hey, mouse-breath!" They taunted. "Be quiet, frog-dung!" Frostkit stormed into the inside of the nursery. Frostkit didn't want to play. She didn't want to do anything but go home. The white kit laid in her nest.

Frostkit desperately wanted the soft licking of her mother. She wanted to fell safe beside her littermates. She wanted to play with her friends back in the Fireclan camp. But that would never happen again. Fireclan would make sure of it.

Frostkit woke up to laughter. When she opened her eyes, the five young kits were standing over her, giggling. Then one of the kits noticed that her eyes were open. "She's awake! Run!" All of them raced out of the den. *What did they do now?* Frostkit thought.

Frostkit sat up and started licking herself like she usually did. The white cat froze when she noticed sticky burrs everywhere in her beautiful, white fur. The smart kit instantly knew who, how, when, where and what had happened.

Frostkit slowly peeled off the burr and through it through the entrance. More laughter. Frostkit could already tell that she did not like Fireclan. It took a long time too get all of the burrs off. When she had finished, Frostkit went outside. A dark, ginger tom strolled up to the nursery.

"Hello! I'm Sunflight, the Fireclan deputy. I think you have already met each other but this is Frostkit. Frostkit, this is Brackenkit, Spottedkit, Flowerkit, Stormkit, and Volekit. Frostkit looked at each cat, trying too remember their names. Brackenkit was a brown, bracken colored tom. His sister was Spottedkit, a calico cat.

The other littermates sat next to them. Volekit was a brown kit and Flowerkit was a silver kit. Frostkit looked at Stormkit and recognized him as the cat that was always making the rude, witty comments. Even though they were littermates, she could find no

resemblance.

When Frostkit glanced at the tom who introduced the kits, his copper colored eyes were focused on the other five cats. "Hopefully everyone is being nice. Frostkit is going through a lot right now so everyone should make her feel welcomed."

Stormkit smiled. "We will definitely make her feel welcomed." Sunflight nodded and strolled away. When Sunflight was gone, Stormkit turned to Frostkit with a sly look on his face.

"Oh, we'll make you feel welcomed all right." He meowed. The gray kit started circling Frostkit. "Nightclan cats think they're better than all clans." He whipped his head around and faced Frostkit. Their noses almost touched.

"But they're not. Also, did I hear you call me frog-dung? Because if I did, you will pay for it." The kits eyes were narrowed. When Frostkit looked closer, each of his pupils were filled with a single fiery flame. The small flames were suddenly over-powered with lots of fire. Then everything disappeared.

Frostkit stepped back. Had she just seen an omen? Stormkit was still glaring at the beautiful cat. All of the other kits were quietly watching about two tail-lengths away. "Look at that little, puny Nightclan kit. Stormkits scared her for sure." Brackenkit whispered to the others.

Stormkit gave her a mischievous look before calling too Gingerfur. "Gingerfur! Frostkit bit me!" He wailed. The queen rushed out of the nursery. "Stormkit, what happened?"

The gray kit whimpered before mewing "Frostkit was bragging about how Nightclan is better than Fireclan. I had politely told her to stop but she got mad so she bit me in the shoulder." Gingerfur leaned down and examined his shoulder. "I don't see anything. Flowerkit, Volekit, Spottedkit, and Brackenkit, is this true?"

The kits nodded their heads and meowed in an innocent voice "It really happened. We saw the whole thing." Frostkit could not believe it. With her mouth dropped open and blue eyes wide, the

white cat stared at the kits. *How dare they get me in trouble like this. I didn't do anything.*

"Frostkit, I heard what you said too Leaftail and what you called Stormkit. You should show more respect. Please come with me." Frostkit started walking after the angry she-cat. When the kit noticed where they were going, her heart started pumping fast.

Frostkit knew she would get a punishment. Even if it was for something she didn't even do. What would it be? Cleaning the elders den for a day, staying in the nursery for a moon, getting her apprentice ceremony pushed back. The list could go on forever.

When the two cats got to the den, Frostkit felt like her heart was going to jump right out of her chest. "Flamestar!" Gingerfur called. A orange tom stalked to the entrance. "Gingerfur! What brings you here?" He meowed. The tom ushered them into the den.

Frostkit and Gingerfur went inside the dark den and sat on the ground. Gingerfur started first. "Stormkit claims that Frostkit bit him. The kits were talking about their clans. Frostkit was bragging and Stormkit told her to stop. That's when she bit him on the shoulder."

Flamestar nodded. "Did Stormkit do anything to make her upset?" Ginger shook her head. "Stormkit didn't do anything. He's a good kit. He would *never* do anything like that." She meowed defensively.

Frostkit knew that was wrong but she could understand why Gingerfur had said that. Mothers were very protective of their kits. The white kits mind started too drift off. Her attention snapped back to the two other cats when Flamestar said, "May I have a word with Frostkit?"

Gingerfur nodded and stepped outside the leaders den. "Of course." When she was gone, Flamestar turned to Frostkit and sighed.

"Frostkit, I know this is very hard for you. I am sorry if you do not like it here, but this is for your own good. Even though you might not want too be here, its no excuse for acting like this. It was very rude too shout at Leaftail. She's your medicine cat."

"Flamestar." Frostkit meowed. "Yes." "Flamestar, I didn't bite Stormkit. He was playing a trick on me and trying too get me in trouble." Flamestar listened carefully and then said, "Frostkit, I know that you did not bite him. "Stormkits been in lots of trouble before. Always playing tricks on his littermates and friends. He will be a good warrior one day if he learns to control his words and actions."

"Will I get in trouble for yelling at Leaftail?" Frostkit asked. "That was rude, what you did, but you are going through a lot right now and I understand why you got mad. You are not going too have a punishment but I would like you too consider apologizing too Leaftail. You may go now."

When Frostkit padded outside, a cool breeze passed by. Sunlight hit her face and warmed up her whole body. Frostkit thought about what Flamestar had said and padded too the medicine den.

Leaftail was inside. A limping black and white apprentice passed by as she went inside. "Leaftail." Frostkit meowed. "I'm so sorry for everything I said." The tortoiseshell cat turned around at the sound of Frostkits voice. She rushed over too Frostkit and bent down at her level.

"Frostkit. You don't have too be sorry. You didn't do anything wrong. If I did not lie too you, then that would have never happened. I am sorry." Frostkit accepted the apology and went back too the nursery. She knew she would have too face the kits. But this time she was ready.

The white she-cat sat behind the nursery, picking dark berries. She had discovered this spot when she first came to Fireclan. Frostkit carefully plucked a berry off the branch and set it in the pile. When she was done, and the pile was huge, she went too the front of the nursery.

The kits were all talking. "I bet she has to stay in the nursery for a moon!" Volekit meowed. "She's probably in a lot of trouble!" Spottedkit added. When they saw Frostkit, the kits stopped talking.

Before anyone said anything, footsteps sounded from the entrance. Cats streamed into the camp. A calico cat broke from the patrol and walked too the kits. "What happened?" Brackenkit asked.

"Nothing much. I want too talk too Brackenkit and Spottedkit. I had to go on a border patrol before I had the chance." Tawnyflight led her kits into the nursery. The three other kits started playing with a feather.

Frostkit couldn't help listening when she heard her name. After leaning in close, Frostkit could hear what they were saying through the den walls. She could barley see the cats through the cracks in the bracken and sticks.

"I saw what happened between Frostkit and Stormkit. You also saw what happened. Now, tell me the truth, what *really* happened. Did Stormkit bite Frostkit?" The kits shook their tiny heads.

"When Gingerfur asked you about Frostkit, you lied too her. Why?" Brackenkit looked at the floor so Tawnyflight turned too Spottedkit. "Well, Frostkit should not even be here. She's a Nightclan cat and you have always told us that's Nightclan cats are bad."

Tawnyflight thought for a moment. "Nightclan is our enemy, but this is different. Frostkit will be part of this clan for the rest of her life. She is part of Fireclan now. Think of her as your denmate."

Spottedkit and Brackenkit still did not convinced, Tawnyflight meowed "How would you feel if you were taken away and forced too stay in Leafclan for the rest of your life. You would never be able too see me, your father, or your denmates again. Now image if your littermate was also taken away. Every time you see anyone from Fireclan, they are your enemy. What would you do if you met a Fireclan cat in battle?"

The kits looked up at their mother. "I've never really thought about it like that. We're sorry." Frostkit slowly backed away. Someone did understand. Frostkit suddenly felt a great respect for the calico mother.

It was starting too become sunset. Frostkit noticed she had not

eaten all day. The she-cat walked too the fresh-kill pile and started looking for some food. Frostkit remembered the day when she had tried fresh-kill for the first time.

She had loved it, but Whitekit and Shadekit didn't. Nightkit and Snowkit had also loved it. After a few days, Whitekit and Shadekit got used too it. Now they liked fresh-kill too.

After picking a big, juicy mouse, Frostkit dragged it behind the nursery too eat it. When she was done, the white kit went inside the nursery. All of the kits were there.

The nests had been arranged. Every nest had been pulled too one side of the nursery. Every nest except hers. Frostkits sleeping area was now on the far in of the den. "Why did you move my nest? I liked where I was sleeping."

Stormkit replied "I don't want Nightclan stench waking me up at night and I don't want a Nightclan cat sleeping even close too me. Too solve this problem I separated the nest. Now everyone's happy." "Except me." Frostkit mumbled.

"Stormkit, you should't be mean too Frostkit. She can sleep with us. It's not a big deal." Brackenkit meowed. He started dragging the nest towards the others but Stormkit quickly scratched him on the muzzle. "Don't touch that or you will pay."

Brackenkit remembered what happened with Frostkit and left it be. Frostkit left the den and walked back towards the berries. Why do there have too be fighting over one little nest?

If Stormkit stopped acting like this, he might realize that Nightclan and Fireclan are the same. The only difference was the clan name. Frostkit picked a few more berries.

Everyone was going too sleep, including the kits. When every cat in the nursery was asleep, Frostkit gathered the berries and went back too the nests.

First, she took about one-forth of them and put the berries in Flowerkits nest. Then, Frostkit took another forth and put them in

Volekits nest. The last and biggest amount was for Stormkit. Frostkit didn't put any in Brackenkits or Spottedkits nest. They were nice now. They had changed.

Two weeks had past since the berry trick. It was hilarious. When the three kits had woken up that morning, they were horrified at the sight of their pelts. Frostkit distinctly remembered the blood-curling scream from Flowerkit.

Their fur was covered with purple stains from the berries. Frostkit, Brackenkit, and Spottedkit had laughed their heads off. It was so funny. In the past days, Brackenkit and Spottedkit had stood up for Frostkit when trouble came. They became good friends. Storrmkit had also stopped playing tricks and being mean too her.

Today was a sad day. Brackenkit and Spottedkit were becoming apperintices. They were excited too finally be apperintices but also sad too leave the nursery.

"Let all cats old enough to hunt, gather for a clan meeting." Not only was this the day her new best friends were becoming apprentices, but also the gathering. Frostkit sat in the front of Fireclan along with Spottedkit and Brackenkit.

"Brackenkit and Spottedkit, you have reached the age and are ready too become apprentices." Flamestar meowed. "Until you have reached your full potential and been received a warrior name, you will take on the names Spottedpaw and Brackenpaw."

The two apprentices beamed with pride as Flamestar went on."Iceflower, you are ready too have an apprentice. Spottedkit, from now on, Iceflower will be your mentor. Iceflower, I hope you pass on your skills too Spttedkit.

Iceflower smiled and walked too her new apprentice. Spottedpaw licked her mentors shoulder respectfully. Flamstar nodded with approval and kept talking.

"Swiftpelt you have not had an apprentice for moons. Brackenkit,

from now on, Swiftpelt will be your mentor. Swiftpelt, I also hope you will pass on your skills too Brackenkit." After Brackenkit, wait, Bracken*paw* licked Swiftpelts shoulder, the clan broke out into cheering.

"Brackenpaw! Spottedpaw! Brackenpaw! Spottedpaw!" Frostkit shouted along with her clan. "Brackenpaw! Spottedpaw!" After the ceremony, the apprentices walked too their new den.

Frostkit also went to her den, thinking about the day. It was getting late. Most cats had formed a crowd at the camp entrance too go to the gathering. Frostkit laid down in the nursery.

Her nest was still moved too the side. Stormkit and his littermates were not mean too her anymore but they did not go out of their way too be nice. After tossing and turning, Frostkit realized her body would not go too sleep for a while.

She stood up and walked too the entrance of the nursery. The group of cats had left, and now the camp was almost empty. Frostkit watched the full moon instead. It slowly ascended high into the dark sky. Since everyone was asleep, Frostkit sat there and thought.

Now that Tawnyflight had left, Gingerfur took care of Frostkit. The white kit looked back at the nursery and noticed how empty it felt. Sadness ran through her. A sharp pain jabbed her heart as Frostkit thought about all of her memories.

They flashed through her head, one by one. A picture of Nightkits emerald green eyes, Shadekit reaching up too catch a leaf, her mothers soft tongue stroking her, Whitekit pouncing on her father, Snowkits friendly smile.

The memories went on and on. They would not stop. Frostkit sat there, her shoulders hunched over, her tail drooping, and her beautiful ice blue eyes, once so full of happiness and joy, now filled with pain and agony. She missed Nightclan so much.

Frostkit looked up in the night sky, only for a moment, but long enough too see a shooting star. It blazed across the sky and then disappeared. Frostkit remembered what the elders had once told

her, so she bent her head and made a wish.

"I would like too go back too Nightclan." She whispered. Then, Frostkit turned and laid down in her nest again. Frostkit closed her eyes. She started falling asleep when outside Frostkit heard a loud *thomp!*

She kept her eyes closed, hoping it was just her imagination. But when Frostkit heard footsteps, she knew it was not. The kits heart starting beating. Fast. The footsteps were getting closer and louder. Frostkit opened her blue eyes too find a massive shadow looming over her.

Authors Note

I want everyone too know that starting now, I am creating a dedication page. If you want to be on the dedication page, please vote, comment, and share this book with others. When I finish this book, I will publish the dedication page. If you want to know where it will be, it will be with the authors note in the beginning.

You have also probably noticed by now that my chapters are very long. I hope this is O.K. I know that lots of people like long chapters, so if you are one of those people, then great!

Thank you so much for reading this book! Please vote and comment!

Chapter 3

[image]

When Frostkit opened her mouth to scream, a furry tail was placed over it. The white kit kicked and thrashed around, trying to escape. Two large paws griped her shoulders and pinned her down.

Frostkit stopped wiggling and fell silent from the pain. Her shoulders had healed, but not all of the way. *What is this cat doing? Is he going to kill me?* Frostkit closed her eyes, ready for her life too end.

"Frostkit, calm down." A voice said. *How does he know my name?* The tail was taken off her mouth. The cat stepped back into a ray of moonlight so Frostkit could see him better.

Frostkit gasped when she saw the cat. The gray markings, the deep voice, and his large, muscular body. Frostkit looked into the warm, green eyes that she had once forgotten. "Darkstorm."

The Nightclan deputy nodded. "Its time too go home." Frostkit stood up. Darkstorm did not carry her because she was so big. In the past few weeks, Frostkit had grown a lot.

The two cats walked out of the den and into the clearing. Since almost all of the cats had gone to the gathering, there was not a guard. Darkstorm and Frostkit walked into the forest.

"I'm so glad you came!" Frostkit meowed. "I guess my wish did come true." Darkstorm smiled. "Snowfeather stayed home from the gathering because she had too take care of your littermates and Flaconwing wanted too skip this one. So when you get home, your mother and father will be waiting."

"How is Nightkit and Shadekit?" "They are doing fine, but they miss you a lot. They can't wait too see you." Frostkit was about to burst out of her pelt. She couldn't wait see her friends and family. Then she realized something.

"Darkstorm, if I'm going back to Nightclan, Fireclan will know I am missing. What if they try to take me back again?" Frostkit asked in a worried voice.

"When Fireclan kept you in their camp, they posted twice as many guards, led twice as many patrols, and along the border they put guards. We will do the same. The only reason you are with me right now is because Nightclan is smart. We use our brain. Nightclan knows that the will not be any guards or patrols because almost everyone is at the gathering."

"What will Brightstar say to the other clans when they see you are gone?" It was great to ask all of these questions and finally know what was going on. "Brightstar will tell them that its none of their business, because, its not." Darkstorm replied.

The two cats kept walking. They were getting closer to camp. When Frostkit looked towards the sky, it was becoming pink, yellow, and orange.

"Wow! Dawn's already here! That means the gathering was over a while ago. Probably while we were walking here." Darkstorm nodded to her "Are you ready?" Frostkit said in a nervous voice, "Lets go."

The two cats pushed there way into the camp. Cats were everywhere. Elders quietly talked, apprentices practiced battle moves in the clearing, and warriors picked what they wanted from the fresh-kill pile.

When the cats noticed Frostkit and Darkstorm, everyone froze. It was so quiet, Frostkit could hear a mouse squeak. She was beginning to think nobody wanted her in Nightclan, when the whole camp broke into excited purrs and meows.

As Frostkit walked into the camp, cats crowded around her and loaded the small kit with questions. "What did Fireclan do to you?" "Did they treat you well?" "Were you scared?" "Did you learned any secrets?"

Frostkit tried to answer as many questions as she could, but there

was to many. Darkstorm and Frostkit pushed through the crowd of cats. Frostkit even noticed the leader, Brightstar, on top of the high-rock watching them.

Soon, the cats started to spread out, to give the two cats more room. Frostkit ran out of the group. She was standing in front of the nursery. This was the moment Frostkit had been waiting for.

A silky, white she-cat padded out of the nursery. Her green eyes grew wide when she saw her kit. "Frostkit!" "Mother!" Frostkit ran to her and rubbed her white head in her mothers soft fur. The queen purred and licked her kit.

Frostkit looked up to see a dark brown kit running out of the nursery. A black cat followed. "Shadekit! Nightkit!" Shadekit got to Frostkit first and sat in front of her.

"Do you remember *me*?" The brown kit puffed out his chest, raised his head, and closed his eyes. The other kit had caught up with his brother and did the same. "How about *me?* Do you remember *me*?

"Nightkit, Shadekit, its so great to see you." Suddenly, two black and white kits strolled out of the nursery. "Hello Frostkit!" Frostkit smiled. "Hi Whitekit. Hi Snowkit." Both cats ran to Frostkit and pounced on her.

After a few heart-beats of play fighting, Frostkit managed to pin her littermates down. "Get off of me!" Snowkit yowled. Frostkit let go and looked around for her parents.

"Whitekit, where is Falconwing?" Just as Frostkit asked the question, a large tom padded out of the warriors den. When he saw his kit, Falconwing ran to Frostkit.

The white cat was once again covered with licks. Frostkit slipped from his grasp, stood up, and looked around. Her family and friends sat around her, smiling. It felt so good to be home.

"Wake up Frostkit! Rise and shine!" Frostkit opened her eyes the next morning to Nightkit standing over her, yelling in her ear.

"Come on, lazy bones! Its time to wake up!"

Frostkit reached out a paw and swatted him away. "I'm already awake." She meowed sleepily. "Now go away and leave me alone." Frostkit heard some shuffling of paws and then all was silent.

The she-cat rolled over, about to go to sleep once more, when suddenly, next to her ear, a voice shouted to the top of their lungs "WAKE UP!" Frostkit jumped up and turned around. Nightkit was sitting there.

"What was that for?" She asked. "Well," Nightkit replied. "Last night we stayed up late, talking. So I woke you up. Also, by the way Frostkit, its sun-high." "What!"

Nightkit smiled at her reaction. "Just teasing. Its only dawn." Frostkit frowned and went outside to where the other kits were waiting. "What do you want to do?" Asked Whitekit.

Suddenly, Frostkit had an idea. "What if we played a game. There can be two goals and if someone gets a moss-ball into their goal, they get a point for their team." Shadekit nodded. "Also, cats can tackle each other to get the moss." "And cats can pass it to each other or run with it, in their mouth or on a claw."

As Whitekit excitedly talked about the new game, Frostkit noticed something. "We don't have enough cats and the teams will be uneven." She meowed. "It's okay." Replied Nightkit. "We can still play with five cats." Frostkit nodded in return and turned back to the group.

"Who should be team leaders?" Asked Snowkit. "I will." Frostkit said instantly. Snowkit looked around. "Anyone else?" Nightkit stepped forward. "I can be a leader." Everyone but Frostkit and Nightkit stood in a line.

"The winning team will get the first pick in fresh-kill and the best nest in the nursery." The kits all agreed and started picking teams.

"I choose, Shadekit." Meowed Frostkit. Nightkit looked at the two remaining kits. "Snowkit." Whitekit was the only kit in the line.

"Who will get Whitekit? The teams will be unfair." Frostkit noticed.

"What are you doing?" The five kits spun around when they heard the voice. The four apprentices stood there. "We are going to play a game." Snowkit quickly explained the rules.

When he was done, the cats went back to deciding the two groups. "The teams are *still* uneven!" As Whitekit sighed, five cats came strolling towards them. "Not if we can help it." They answered.

The group was made up of five young warriors. Flamefur, Sparrowcall, Sunstep, Daisypetal, and Viperfang. Frostkit stared at them. Warriors wanted to play, with kits?

"We heard to rules, but what will happen to the winning or losing team" Asked Daisypetal. Frostkit meowed, "The winning team will get the first pick in fresh-kill and the best nest in the nursery."

Viperfang shook his head. "That's not a good reward. Not all of the team will be able to have the best fresh-kill and we are not kits. How about this. The losers will have to clean out the Elders den, pick off their ticks, *and*, spend all day with them, listening to their boring stories.

"Oh, it's on!" Frostkit smiled. This was going to be fun. Now that the warriors had joined in, two of them were leaders. Everyone once again stood in a line while Flamefur and Viperfang faced the cats. Flamefur started.

"Shadekit!" "Stormpaw!" Willowpaw!" "Snowkit!" "Sparrowcall!" "Whitekit!" "Frostkit!" "Daisypetal!" "Sunstep!" "Nightkit!" "Smokepaw!" Whitepaw!"

When Frostkit's name was called, she stood next to her team and waited to start. Frostkit was amazed at how many cats wanted to play the game she came up with. When she looked around, her teammates also seemed excited.

Flamefurs team (Frostkit, Shadekit,Willowpaw, Smokepaw, Sparrowcall, and Sunstep) lined up in front of the goal they were guarding and Viperfangs team lined up in front of there goal. A soft,

green ball of moss was placed in the middle of the camp.

Cats had noticed the game, and crowded around to watch. Soon, every warrior and elder came out of their dens and sat around the edge of the camp to watch. Frostkit even saw Darkstorm and Brightstar on the high-rock, looking down on them. Frostkit caught Brightstars gaze and smiled. She smiled back.

"Ready!" Frostkit crouched down, ready to spring off with her strong back legs. "Set!" Before Viperfang said 'go!', the white kit quickly made a plan, just in case anything went wrong. "GO!"

The two teams leaped towards the moss-ball. Flamefur was in the lead, racing with all of his might, trying to reach the ball first. Frostkit changed her mind about running towards the moss and stayed behind to guard the goal instead.

Flamefur was almost at the moss. Viperfang was also gaining on the ball. *Who would get there first?* When he got to the middle of the camp, Flamefur hooked the moss on his claw and was about to run, when suddenly, Viperfang grabbed the moss, slid under Flamefur, and came out the other side. By the time Flamefur had turned around, Viperfang had already dashed away.

Frostkit was surprised at Viperfangs move. Apparently, the crowd was to, because gasps came from around the camp. Frostkit quickly made a mental note to watch out for Viperfang.

Viperfang was now running towards the small kit. She stood strong, ready to get the ball at any cost. Viperfang was running straight at Frostkit. At the last moment, he sprang as high as he could with his back legs. Viperfang leaped over Frostkit and landed right in front of the goal. With a triumphant face, he threw the moss into the goal.

The whole camp grew silent. Everyone was staring at Viperfang with surprised looks on their faces. Then the clan broke into cheers. Viperfang smiled and got the moss ball. It started with Frostkits team because Viperfang had scored a goal.

Flamefur started with the ball since he was captain. Instead of one

cat scoring each time they got the ball, Frostkits team worked together.

Flamefur started with passing the ball to Sunstep. After dodging Stormpaw, Sunstep secretly passed it to Willowpaw. She hooked the moss ball onto her claw and ran. The other team had not seen the pass between Sunstep and Willowpaw, so they were still chasing Sunstep.

When Daisypetal noticed Willowpaw actually had the moss, she jumped onto her, knocking Willowpaw to the ground. Willowpaw quickly scratched Daisypetal on the muzzle, and Daisypetal snapped at Willowpaws striped, gray pelt.

After rolling around on the ground for a moment, Willowpaw stood up with the moss-ball and ran. As she got closer to the goal, more cats started blocking her.

Willowpaw leaped up with the moss on her claw. At her highest point, she let the ball go. As it sailed towards the goal, Nightkit jumped towards the ball. He tried to grab it but missed by an inch. The moss went between the two sticks marking the goal and Frostkit's team cheered.

The score went up more and more as the game went on. Soon each team had nine points. The next point would determine who would win or lose. It would determine who would have to spend their free time with the boring elders. Frostkit really wanted to win.

The teams lined up again. "Ready!" "Set!" "GO!" This time Frostkit also went after the ball. Shadekit stayed behind to guard. This time Sparrowcall reached the moss first. He picked it up and then glanced around. "Frostkit!"

Time felt like it went in slow motion. The ball flew at Frostkit. She jumped up and grabbed it in her teeth. Frostkit could hear the crowd cheering her name. "Frost-kit!" "Frost-kit!"

Frostkit turned and ran. She sprinted towards the goal, ready to win the game for her team. Frostkit expected to see cats crowding around to stop her, but when she looked up, cats from the other

team had backed up.

Frostkit heard her team calling her name. *What is going on?* "No Frostkit! Stop!" *Why are they telling me to stop? I'm about to score the winning point.* Frostkit kept running and ignored the yelling.

Frostkit was at the goal. She threw the moss-ball into the goal. Frostkits team had won. *Then why was my team telling me to stop?*

When she turned around, every cat was staring at Frostkit. Frostkits team look disappointed, but the other team look very happy. *What was going on?*

Suddenly, the other team broke into cheers. Flamefur trotted over to Frostkit as Viperfangs team jumped around, hooting and hollering. "What did I do wrong?" Frostkit asked. "Frostkit, I know you did not mean it, but you scored in the wrong goal. Viperfangs team won."

Frostkit felt her heart sink. "Does this mean we have to spend a *whole* day with the elders?" Frostkit complained. Flamefur smiled and lightly flicked her with his tail. "That means you *get* to spend a day with the elders. It's okay. It won't be that bad.

Frostkit watched Flamefurs bright orange pelt shine in the sunlight as he walked over to Viperfang. Even though he was one of the newest warriors, he still acted very mature. Frostkit respected the young warrior.

After talking to Viperfang, Flamefur gathered his team and talked to them. "As you all know, we lost the game. I am very proud of everyone and I want you to remember that. But because we lost, we will be spending some time with the elders."

Muffled groans and moans came from around the small group of cats. "I have talked to Viperfang and he was nice enough to let us spend only half a day with the elders instead of a whole day. I want everyone to help. The elders will probably love our company."

Flamefur quickly got permission from Brightstar before leading them to the warm, cozy elders den. Then he started assigning jobs.

Four cats would stay behind; two cats would pick off the elders ticks and two more cats would talk to the elders and keep them company.

Frostkit ended with the job of collecting dry moss for the nests. Flamefur would get wet moss alone, for them to drink. Frostkit and Sparrowcall walked out of the camp and into the forest. It was Frostkits first time out of the camp.

It was beautiful. The trees touched the sky and animals scurried around, gathering nuts and food, trying to collect enough for the upcoming leaf-bare. Since it was leaf-fall, the leaves on the trees were bright like the sunset.

Frostkit bounced ahead of Sparrowcall. A dark, red leaf floated down from the trees. The white kit leaped into the air to catch it. She missed and the leaf fell in between her paws. When it hit the ground, Frostkit pounced on it with a growl.

"I would not want to be that leaf." A voice said behind her. Sparrowcall walked in front of Frostkit. "Follow me. We're almost there." The tom padded on, with Frostkit trailing close behind.

Suddenly Sparrowcall stopped. Frostkit was so close behind him, that when he made the sudden stop, she ran right into him. "Ouch! What did you do that for?" Sparrowcall stood there and looked around. "We're here."

Sparrowcall gave Frostkit a quick lesson on how to gather moss before starting. "You will start over there," He pointed his tail to a mossy spot, "and I will start over there." Then, he wondered into the forest. Frostkit watched as the Nightclan tom was swallowed up by the leafless trees.

The kit walked to the spot Viperfang told her to start at. Then she started pulling moss. Soon she had a small pile of her own fresh moss.

As she collected another big piece, Frostkit wondered what the other team was doing. Eating? Sleeping? Celebrating? Frostkit would much rather be celebrating than tugging on moss.

Suddenly a noise in the forest interrupted her thoughts. The young cat stopped and listened. Leaves crunched and twigs cracked. Someone or something was moving through the forest. Out of curiosity, Frostkit abandon her work and started following the sounds.

Frostkit soon found out what it was. A cat was stalking through Nightclans forest. The cat seemed very secretive about what it was doing and where it was going.

Frostkit was not close enough to see who it was and since she was only a kit, her senses had not quite developed. It was leaf-fall so it was hard for the cat to find good hiding places as it stalked through the woods.

Even though she did not know where she was or where she was going, Frostkit kept following the strange cat. Finally, it stopped.

Frostkit had been led to a small clearing surrounded by huge trees. Now that the cat had stopped, Frostkit could get a better look at it.

A large, golden tom stood in the middle of the clearing, looking around. Frostkit remembered him as Lionblaze, a Nightclan warrior. *But what was he doing here?*

A sound came from the other side of the small meadow and both cats snapped their heads around to see what it was. A she-cat emerged from the trees.

It was a beautiful orange tabby she-cat with dark green eyes. Her belly was round and swollen and she looked very tried. She must be from Leafclan because their clan is next to Nightclan. "Tigerstripe!" Lionblaze called. The tabby looked up.

When she saw the Nightclan tom, Tigerstripe and Lionblaze ran to each other. Then, they twined tails and purred."When are they due?" Lionblaze asked. Tigerstripe smiled. "Well, Briarshine didn't know for sure but probably in a few days."

"That's great! I am so glad!" Lionblaze meowed excitedly. "So am I." The two cats nuzzled each other and purred with happiness.

Frostkit had heard many stories about cats breaking the warrior code, and right now, that's what these two cats were doing.

Authors Note

Thank you all very much for reading and supporting my story. I hope you like it so far. It would be great if I could have some feedback on this, so please comment! It won't hurt if you take less than a minute to give me some feedback.

Please share with others, comment, and vote. I would really appreciate it. Thanks again! :)

Chapter 4

[image]

Frostkit ran back to the mossy clearing she fast as she could. She had no idea where she was going but Frost kept running, hoping she was going in the right direction. "Frostkit!"

Sparrowcalls voice called through the trees and Frostkit stopped. "Frostkit!" He called again. Frostkit started running in the direction of his voice. Finally, she brust through the trees to find him standing in the mossy clearing.

"Frostkit, where have you been? I've been calling you and looking around for you." He panted. Frostkit looked at her white paws.

How could she tell Sparrowcall, or anyone, about Lionblaze and Tigerstripe? They could get a huge punishment, or worse, they might be driven out of their clan.

"Well," She started. "I was having a hard time finding moss here, so I wanted to look for a spot nearby to look for some more moss." Sparrowcall glanced around. "I surprised you had a hard time finding moss, there's lots right here."

Frostkit ducked her head in embarrassment. "It's okay." Meowed Sparrowcall. "We should be getting back to camp. Anyways, its a good thing I found you."

On there way back, Frostkits mind was spinning. Why were the two cats there? That was against the warrior code and they knew it. Even a kit knew they were not supposed to be doing that.

Frostkit thought back to the time Longstripe had told her stories of she-cats and toms from different clans meeting in secret. Once two cats from different clans fell in love, it was hard to break them apart.

Frostkit and Sparrowcall had reached the camp. They trotted inside,

jaws overflowing with moss. Flamefur and the rest of the group was also there.

"Good. Everyone's here." Flamestar meowed. "We will be switching jobs now." All of the cats groaned. "We don't have a lot of time left, so let's get started." The orange warrior gave everyone a new job.

This time, Frostkit would be staying with the elders. She would not cleaning out their nests and picking ticks (thank Starclan) but talking to them and cheering them up by keeping them company.

At first, the smell was horrible, but after a while, she got used to it. When Frostkit walked into the den, it smelled like crow-food, dirty nests, and something she couldn't even name. Frostkit wanted to throw up. She also noticed Willowpaw trying to hold her breath. The smell was really that bad.

Frostkit and Willowpaw laid down. Longstripe and Honeypool sat in front of them, looking at the two cats. "I am so glad you wanted to come and take care of us." Honeypool rasped. "We have such a great clan."

Frostkit quickly gathered some extras feathers lying on the floor and made herself more comfortable. Elders could go on and on with their stories. Just then, Longstripe said what Frostkit was dreading most.

"Would you youngsters like to hear the story about the fight I had with big red? Its a long one, so you might want to get comfortable." Frostkit and Willowpaw exchanged glances.

"Now, big red was a fox. A big one. That was red." Longstripe started. "I was walk'n in the forest one sunny day when I smelled something with my nose. I knew what it was, you see..."

He kept talking. As he got farther and farther into the story, Frostkit realized that it wasn't so bad. He would stop sometimes to let Willowpaw ask a question or for Honeypool to share something, and it was actually very interesting.

When he finished, he told Willowpaw and Frostkit what he learned

from the experience. Then Honeypool said, "I also have a short story that you might what to hear. A *short* story." She glared at Longstripe.

"Did I ever tell you about the time the camp was attacked by Twolegs?" Frostkit and Willowpaw leaned in, curious of what happened. "It was a normal day when suddenly I heard a scream from outside."

"I knew that you and your littermates were playing, Frostkit, so I jumped up to see what was wrong. When I went outside my den," Honeypools voice grew very quiet. "I saw Twolegs inside the camp!" At the end, she shouted, making the two cats jump.

"Thornpelt ran to the Twolegs and attacked, along with three other brave warriors." Suddenly, Flamefur poked his head in. "Come on. Its getting late." Then, he left.

"Sorry you didn't get to finish your story Honeypool. We were really enjoying it." "Its okay," Honeypool replied. "Its good that you are listening to the warriors. Also, Frostkit, did I tell you how much you remind me of your sister."

She had a distant look in her eyes and she was staring at the sky. Frostkit quickly said 'goodbye' before joining Shadekit and Nightkit with some fresh-kill. When Frostkit finished and went to her nest, something was bothering her.

She thought about what it was. The two cats meeting in the forest was very unusual, but that was not exactly what was worrying the small kit. Frostkit also thought about her visit with the elders. Then, she found out.

It was something they said. As Frostkit was leaving, Honeypool had mentioned something about reminding her of Frostkits sister. But why?

Frostkit was nothing like her sister. Frostkit and Whitekit were complete opposites. The only similarity was their age. The two kits also had very different personalties. Whitekit was quiet and usually very calm and Frostkit was more outspoken. She said what she

thought most of the time.

Frostkit rolled over and stared at Whitekit. Her chest rose and fell slowly and her breathing was steady and calm. Even though Honeypools comment was odd, why did it bother Frostkit so much?

Frostkit decided to think about it later and closed her eyes. The last thing she remembered before closing her icy blue eyes, was Whitekit stirring and calling out strange words, as if trying to save a loved one in a bad dream. Then, Frostkit was thrown into a bad dream of her own.

When Frostkit opened her eyes again, it was pitch black. She couldn't see anything, even her own paws. Frostkit looked around. There was not one ray of light, not even a little bit.

Frostkit started walking. She called out, but nothing happened. Then, she started to panic. "Hello! Is anyone here." Then, Frostkit started running, trying to escape the eerie place.

Suddenly, there was a scream from behind. A bone-chilling scream that send shivers up Frostkits spine. Out of terror, Frostkit ran as fast as she could. Another pain filled shriek sounded next to the young cat, and Frostkit closed her eyes.

More and more howls and screams filled Frostkits mind. Realizing that she could not run from it, Frostkit sank to the floor and tried covering her ears. But even that did not work. The voices seemed to be inside Frostkits head.

It sounded like a battle, except worse. Another shriek of agony sounded in front of her, but this one sounded exactly like Snowkit being tortured by horrible creatures and unknown things.

As more voices flowed into Frostkits mind, she suddenly heard her name being called. But why were these cats calling her name? Did they want her to join them? Frostkit shuddered at the thought.

"Frostkit!" The other voices started to fade away, but this one stayed. Suddenly, something sharp scratched her in the side.

"Frostkit!" It happened again. "Frostkit!"

When the white cat woke up, a cat was standing over her. "Frostkit, please wake up. Froatkit!" The cat lightly scrached her in the side. Frostkit opened her eyes. "Nightkit, you really love waking me up for no reason."

In the moonlight, she saw him smile. "Well Nightkit, what do you want now?" Frostkit asked. He whispered, "Let's go outside and I will tell you."

The white kit nodded and followed him to the entrance. After stepping on Snowfeathers tail and accidently bumping into Shadekit, the two cats finally made it outside.

Frostkit sat down. Nightkit laid down next to her and looked up at the crescent shaped moon and glowing stars. "Its beautiful." Frostkit whispered as she followed his gaze. "Its nice to know that Starclan is watching over the clans."

Nightclan shifted on the ground. "I couldn't sleep. Sorry I woke you up." Frostkit accepted his apology. "Its okay. I was having a bad dream so I guess it was good that you woke me up."

"Let me guess." Nightkit purred. "It was about Thornpelt being your mentor when you become an apprentice." Frostkit laughed and shoved the black kit. "No, but that would be horrible."

Frostkit sat up and imitated the warriors voice. "That's not how you do the hunting crouch. Your going to scare all of the prey if you do that. Watch me." Then, Frostkit lowered herself onto the ground and did the worst hunting crouch she could do. With her rear end in the air, she walked forward.

Behind her, Nightkit fell to the ground laughing. "Imagine if you said that to his face." He gasped. "He would be so angry." Frostkit also laughed.

When Nightkit finally stopped laughing, he meowed, "Maybe we should go in the forest. We could pretend we are secret spy's,

roaming the forest of another clan."

"Wait, tonight. Kits are not allowed to leave the camp unless they are with a warrior." Frostkit shook her head. "Come on." Nightkit pleaded. "It would be so much fun. Nobody would know. Everyone's asleep." He looked at the moon. "And if you're worried about getting back here on time, we can be back before sunrise."

Nightkit made the saddest face he could. "Please." "Fine, okay I'll go. But we have to be back before sunrise." Nightkit jumped around. "Yes!" Then, he raced to the entrance of the camp."

"Wow! It's amazing in here. The trees are huge. I had no idea this was what the forest is like." Frostkit forgot that Nightkit had not been in the forest before. He was not on Frostkits team in the moss-ball game.

"I was actually here yesterday collecting moss for the elders with Sparrowcall. It looks way different in the dark, though." Nightkit bounced down a path. "Hey, lets follow this trail and see where it leads."

"Nightkit, I think we should go back." Frostkit meowed, looking around. "Anything could be out here, and we don't know how to fight." "Oh, come on, scaredy cat. We can fight off anything that comes in our way." Nightkit puffed out his chest. "We're brave."

A cool breeze stirred the leafs and in the distance, a wolf howled. "Nightkit, I am not so sure." Nightkit looked up and closed his eyes. "Why are you so scared. Since you may not be as tough and strong as I am, I can protect you."

Frostkit smiled and ran towards him. She crashed into Nightkit and toppled him over. "Who says I'm not tough and strong." She pinned him down. "That's not fair." Nightkit yowled as he thrashed under Frostkits grip. "I wasn't ready." "You always have to be ready when battling a hungry fox or a mother bear."

She let go of Nightkit. "And by the way, I'm not a scaredy cat." "Then lets go." Meowed Nightkit. The two kits walked down the path together, side by side.

"Its been thirty minutes. Maybe we should turn back." Frostkit meowed. "No way. I think we are almost there." Frostkit tilted her head. "Almost where?" She asked. "Almost..."

Nightkit trailed off as a huge clearing came into view. It was almost as big as a field. "I think we have made it to what the apprentices call 'the training field.' Nightkit turned around. "Let's play a game." He meowed.

"I will hid somewhere and you have to find me." Then, he jumped away. Frostkit closed her eyes and waited. After about a minute had gone by, Frostkit started looking around. She searched everywhere around the field.

As Frostkit looked in some tall grass, something black moved in the bush next to her. "Nightkit I found you." She meowed. Suddenly, the black creature looked up. It wasn't Nightkit! It was a black bird!

The crow tried flying away. It spread its wings and flapped, but nothing happened. It stayed on the ground. Frostkit saw this as her chance. She jumped onto the crow and bit it's neck. The bird fell limp.

When Frostkit looked at its wing, she realized why it could not fly away. Its wing was badly hurt. Suddenly, a thought struck Frostkits mind. "Nightkit!" She called. "Nightkit, we need to get out of here, now! Where are you?"

Frostkit desperately searched around the field. "Nightkit, we aren't playing the game anymore. Nightkit!" Frostkit stopped and listened. Her heart pounded in her chest. Whatever attacked the black bird might be attacking Nightkit.

"Nightkit!" Frostkit shouted. She listened again. The only sound she could hear was the howling wind. And... something else. It sounded like footsteps, lots of them. As the sound got closer, Frostkits heart started beating faster.

Suddenly, a huge animal appeared over the hill. Frostkit gasped in

horror. She had never seen anything like it. It was big and brown. Its eyes were like endless pits and its massive paws hit the ground, crushing anything in its path.

It's body was big and muscular. Frostkit searched her memory for what this was. She remembered Darkfang telling her about something called a dog. Maybe this is what it was. A dog.

It was getting closer and closer. Frostkit turned and ran. She could hear its barks and Frostkit felt its breath on her tail as it gained on her. "Nightkit, help!" Suddenly, razor sharp teeth tore into her side and Frostkit was lifted into the air.

Frostkit screamed as she was shaken around. Blood started to pour out of the wounds and the pain was agonizing. Then, the white kit started to feel dizzy. She tried to hold onto consciousness as big, black spots started to cloud her vision.

The dog swung the kit around. The last thing Frostkit remembered, was a black blur crashing into the side of the dog. Frostkit was thrown into the air and landed in the tall grass with a loud *thump*. Then, the world turned black.

When Frostkit woke up again, she was sitting in a small pool of red berry juice. Wait, berry juice. Frostkit looked down and realized it was not berry juice, it was blood, her own blood. And she was covered in it.

Frostkit looked up at the sky. Big, puffy clouds slowly floated by and it was already sunhigh. Birds chirped and animals scurried around, finding food and dodging predators.

Crack! A twig broke at the edge of the clearing and Frostkit looked up. What if the dog was back to finished the attack? Frostkit tried to stand, but fell to the ground because of the pain coming from the wounds.

The noise was getting closer. Frostkit buried herself deeper in the tall grass and hoped it was enough to hid her. Then, she closed her

eyes and braced herself for the sharp teeth of the dog.

Then, she heard voices. "She's over here." Someone meowed. "We are almost there. The attack was very bad so we need to find her soon." Nightkit small voice meowed through the grass.

"I smell Frostkit!" She heard Falconwing say. "She must be somewhere around here. Everyone look around." Frostkit could not move, but she could talk. "I'm over here." She meowed.

A light gray cat padded over to where Frostkit laid. "Its okay." Mistytail meowed in her calm voice. "Everything will be okay." Frostkit relaxed. "Darkstorm, Brightstar! I found Frostkit!" She called.

The leader and deputy of Nightclan rushed over. As Brightstar bent down and checked Frostkit, Darkstorm meowed, "Smokepaw, go get the medicine cat. We need her right now." The apprentice nodded and ran into the forest.

"I know about being a medicine cat." Daisypetal volunteered. "When I had to stay in the medicine den from my injury a few moons ago, I learned a little bit about medicines and how to treat wounds."

Darkstorm nodded. "Come here. We might need you." Daisypetal walked to Darkstorm and Frostkit. Just then, Smokepaw rushed in. "Berryblossom is busy. She's out collecting medicine and I don't know when she will be back."

Thornpelt glared at Smokepaw "Well, go get her then." He snapped. As Smokepaw ran back into the forest, the she-cat examined Frostkit. After a couple minutes, she looked up with a sad expression on her face.

Then, she bowed her head. "Even though I'm not a medicine cat, I know enough to know that there is not a type of medicine that can cure this. The wounds are to deep and she's already lost to much blood."

Then, Daisypetal sat next to Frostkit and whispered in her ear, "I am so sorry." When she left, another cat took her spot. Frostkits mother,

Snowfeather, sat down where Daisypetal had been.

The white queen started licking her kit. When she licked one of her wounds, Frostkit filched and bit down on her tongue to stop from screaming. The pain was almost unbearable by then and Frostkit didn't want to make it worse.

Frostkit felt herself getting weaker as time went by. Berryblossom had not come yet, but even if she did, there was nothing she could do. All of Frostkits friends and family came by to say goodbye.

Even though she did not want to, Frostkit also said goodbye. Her time had come and she would be joining Starclan soon. The young cat had been laying on the grass all afternoon, her life slowly ebbing away.

It was nighttime. The moon slowly rose in the sky along with many, many stars. It was almost as if Starclan was welcoming Frostkit. She looked up and watched the stars. A calming peace flowed through her body.

Is this what it feels like to die? The last thing Frostkit saw before closing her blue eyes, was a star. It shined and twinkled, ready to take the young kit to Starclan. Then, Frostkit's heart beat for the last time and darkness filled her vision.

Authors Note

Hello Wattpadians! I hope you are enjoying my story so far. What do you think is going to happen next? Is Frostkit really going to Starclan? Please comment on what you think is going to happen. Also, if you are writing a book like mine (Warriors) please do not copy my ideas. For example: don't use the exact names (unless you came up with them), don't use the same plot (events) and don't copy the description and cover. I am not trying to be mean, I am just asking everyone to not copy. ***I have also decided not to update my book unless I get 2 comments from 2 different people I do not know****. (I know, I have high expectations.)* 😊 *Thank you so much and I hope you enjoy my book!*

Also, please:
-comment
-share with others
-follow me
-vote
-give feedback
-be awesome!

Authors Note #2

I know, I have lots of authors notes. I would like to thank ashylady and BethanyNewton1 for being the two different people to comment. I will now use every moment of free time I have to type, and I will also make sure this is a good chapter. I also want to thank Wonderfulnutmeg and rosette for also commenting and supporting my book. I am so so so so so so sooooooooooooo sorry for not updating. I am writing the part right now, and also, I am not a fast typer. Thanks everyone and I hope you enjoy!

Chapter 5

Frostkit was standing on the edge of two forests. One of the forest was dark and eerie. The trees were enormous, even bigger than the trees in Nightclans territory. It held lots of fungi and dead plants, but no prey. Frostkit shuddered as she realized that there was not one star in the dark sky.

In the other forest, prey was everywhere. It was bright and cheerful and all of the trees were filled with green leaves. It was also filled with cats. They all looked very peaceful and calm, lying on warm rocks or quietly talking by the river that flowed past.

At that time, Frostkit realized that her wounds were gone. Every scrach and bite had disappered. Her fur was now pure white, not covered in red like before.

A she-cat padded towards Frostkit. Even though she was a very young, she was beautiful. Her silver fur was shiny and her eyes were a warm, dark blue. "Hello Frostkit." She meowed with a voice as warm as her eyes. "Welcome to Starclan."

"Did I really just die?" Frostkit mewed. "I thought a cat was supposed to come down from Starclan and take me to there territory." The she-cat looked down at Frostkit. "Yes, that what's supposed to happen."

"Then why am I already in Starclan? Why didn't you take me to Starclan?" As another she-cat walked over, Frostkit added, "And why are there two of you?" The new orange cat smiled. "Well, aren't you cute." She cooed. Frostkit sighed and rolled her eyes.

"What is going on?" The white kit asked. "Am I actually *dead?"* The she-cats exchanged glances. "Well Frostkit, you technically are dead. The wounds were fatal and you did lose lots of blood." Frostkit looked up at the beautiful cat with wide eyes. "So that means I am going to join Starclan?"

The Starclan cats looked at each once again and the orange cat nodded for the silver cat to go on. "Its not accually going to work like that this time." She explained. "We only do it in the times we need it most, but Starclan has chosen to give you a, well, umm, a second life."

Frostkit jumped back in shock. *Can Starclan do that? And also, why would they give **me** a second life?* The orange cat seemed to read her mind. "Sweet kit, Starclan only gives cats a second chance in the times the clans need it most. In the greatest danger, we can allow a cat to keep living their life, but we do this very rarely."

"But why **me**? What did **I** do? Why would you send **me** back to the clans? I haven't done anything special." The silver cat bent done to Frostkits eye level. "You are the most special cat I know. When you go to sleep tonight, I will explain everything. Right now, its to risky." She glanced at the dark forest terrotery. "Anyone could be listening."

"Are you ready to go home, Frostkit?" Before she could reply, the Starclan she-cats started fading. "Wait," Frostkit meowed. "What are your names?" Both cats smiled. "I am Foxface." The russet-orange she-cat meowed. "And I am Rainsplash." The gray cat added. Then, they were gone.

Frostkit was alone. Was she really going back to the clans? Suddenly, Frostkit felt dizzy. Darkness started to fill her vision again, but this time, Frostkit closed her eyes and let it take over.

It was dawn when Frostkit woke up. Cats were circled around the small kit, all with their heads bowed in greive. Frostkit noticed Brightstar and the medicince cat arguing in the leaders den and Darkstorm trying to calm them down.

Even Thornpelt was sad. He quietly let his mate, Goldencloud, lean on his shoulder. Nightkit slowly broke away from the crowd and stumbled to where Frostkit was laying to say his 'goodbyes' and share tongues for (what he thought was) the last time.

When Nightkit bent down and noticed the rise and fall of Frostkits pelt, he bounced around in joy. "Frostkit! You're alive! I thought you went to Starclan!" He meowed with happiness. *I actually did go to Starclan.* Frostkit thought.

Cats were now swarming around Frostkit, just like the time when she had come back to Nightclan after being a prisoner in Fireclan. Frostkit stood up and started looking for her family.

As Frostkit made her way through the large group of cats, she noticed the fur of Mistytail, Sunstep, Blueblossom and many more familiar pelts.

A black and white ton ran towards his kit with a snowy white queen following behind. "I'm so glad you're safe!" Falconwing purred. Snowfeather, on the other hand, meowed in a worried voice, "Don't ever do that again! Are you listening! You could have gotten yourself killed!"

Snowfeather was shaking as she bent down to lick Frostkits fur. Snowfeather quickly sat up again as the group parted to let Brightstar through. "Come on Frostkit. We need to get you to Berryblossoms den."

Frostkit quietly followed Brightstar to the medicine den. Berryblossom was inside, hurrying around, trying to make a nest out of leaves and moss and gathering the herbs that she would need for her next patient.

She stopped working when she saw the leader and kit. With a simple flick of her tail, Brightstar was gone. "Come lay down in this nest Frostkit. You really need to rest." Frostkit padded over and sat down in the soft moss.

Berryblossom looked around, sniffing around and on accession, grabbing or simply pawing at a herb. With some of the plants, Berryblossom tore them up or mixed them with something else. When she was done, there was a pile of medicine.

"You will take a small amount of this everyday." Berryblossom meowed as she separated a little bit of the medicine. "I made

enough to last for a few days. You probably won't be in here long."

"Here. Eat this." Berryblossom pushed some medicine to Frostkit. Frostkit bent down a licked it up. "Yuck! This stuff is horrible! And I have to eat this every-"

Frostkit was cut off. "Berryblossom, come quick." Frostflight panted. "Icefur is having kits." Berryblossom nodded. "Stay here and eat these. They will help you fall asleep." Berryblossom pushed some seeds over and ran out with another type of medicine.

Frostkit stared at the seeds, hoping they would not be as horrible as the mix. She ate a few. Since they were not that bad, Frostkit ate the rest. In a few heartbeats, Frostkit was already feeling tried. She laid down and fell asleep.

"Should we go somewhere else? Frostkit could be listening." Berryblossom whispered. A deep voice answered, "No, we are probably fine here. Frostkit is alseep." Frostkit kept her eyes closed, but still listened carefully.

"Oh, and by the way Frostflight, your kits turned out very well. They're so cute and-" The medicince cat was cut off by Frostflight. "Berryblossom, don't try to stall. What did you want to tell me?" Frostkit heard Berryblossom sigh. "Its about Frostkit."

"I think you know already, but you are not 'the frost'. I am pretty sure Frostkit is." There was some shuffling of paws before Frostflight meowed, "Yes, I do know. And I'm actually glad I am not the one. Its a big responsiblity." "But how about Frostkit. If it is such a big responsibility, then it most be be an even bigger responsibility for a kit."

Berryblossom kept talking. "Frostkit is going to face many challenges in life because of this. Unless another cat is actually the one, then Frostkit must get through this on her own."

"Frostkit does not know, but she has already been faced her first challenge. When Fireclan took her, it was probably very difficult to

understand. And she still does not understand."

"But this is only the beginning. If Frostkit cannot handle this, then she will definitely not be able to take what the future holds. Even though her destiny is very important, she can still take another path."

"Anything can happen, Frostflight. Even today, with the dog, Frostkit could have been killed. How would that have effected the prophecy? Also, Frostflight, I know that you are not the frost in the prophecy but-"

As a cat came strolling in, Berryblossom quickly closed her mouth. "Wow." The cat said. "I know that you wanted to talk about the kits, but not for this long. And anyways Frostflight, you should be with Icefur. She wants to name the kits."

From what Frostkit heard, they both padded out of the den. After a few moments, Frostkit opened her eyes sleepily and pretended to wake up. "Just in time." Berryblossom meowed.

The medicine cat looked very stressed. She kept lashing her tail as she paced around the den, only looking up if Frostkit needed something. As Berryblossom walked around, Frostkit asked, "Can I go back to the nursery?"

The orange she-cat finally stopped pacing, and stumbled over to Frostkit. Berryblossom checked Frostkit sides. "Frostkit, it's to early. You need to stay." Frostkits heart sank. "Please, I need to see if Nightkits okay."

"He's fine." She meowed. "Well, can I at least go visit him?" Berryblossom almost looked convinced, so Frostkit added, "My sides don't even hurt. They're fine."

When Berryblossom nodded, Frostkit hopped out of the den and all the way to the nursery. "I'm back!" Frostkit called when she bounced inside the den. But only Icefur and her two kits were in there. Frostkit looked around, trying to find at least one of her littermates or friends.

Then, she heard talking behind the nursery. Frostkit ran behind the nursery to find Nightkit, Shadekit, Whitekit and Snowkit sitting in a circle and talking.

"I ran into the monster, using all of my strength. It growled and let Frostkit go, but then it was after me. I ran as fast as I could. For a while, I outran it, but then I realized, I would have to stand and fight."

Nightkit and the others looked up when Frostkit arrived. "Your here!" "Finally. Your back" "Wow, I didn't know you would come back this early ." All of the kits stood up and greeted Frostkit, except Nightkit, who avoided her eyes.

"Frostkit, can I talk to you?" He mumbled. Frostkit nodded and the two kits went farther away from the nursery. "I'm so sorry." Nightkit blurted out. "I didn't mean to get you hurt like this. I only wanted to have some fun. I didn't think it would end like this. I am so sorry."

Frostkit looked into his emerald green eyes and instantly forgave him. "It's okay Nightkit. And also, thanks for attacking that dog for me. I would be dead if it was not for you." Nightkit smiled.

He licked the top of Frostkits head before leaving the den. *What was that for?* Frostkit thought. *Was he saying thank you? Or was it something else?*

"Let all cats old enough to hunt gather here for a clan meeting." Brightstars voice echoed around the camp and Frostkit knew exactly what this would be about.

Cats crowded around the camp to watch Brightstar at the top of High-stone. When most of the clan was there, Brightstar began. "I would like to talk about the dog first." She meowed.

"A few of our strong warriors went looking for it. They found the dog, and attacked. There were about eight warriors and they worked together to kill the dog. I want to thank Falconwing, Thornpelt, Goldencloud, Blueblossom, Sunstep, Sparrowcall, Dasiypetal and Darkfang for all of your hard work."

Just then, a cat came running out of the entrance. A yellow tom bounced around the camp, his face showing pride, happiness and excitement. There was also a small mixture of worry, stress, and sadness. He hopped around the camp, like a kit, until he realized the whole clan was watching him.

He slithered over and sat down. "Hello Sunblaze." Brightstar started again. "You have not been here all day. You missed a dog attack, which you could have helped the clan with and it would have been nice to have you on a few patrols. So, where were you?"

Frostkit knew where he was, but she was definitely it going to tell. What Frostkit didn't know was, the longer she waited to tell anyone about the secret meetings, the worse it would become.

Sunblaze looked at his paws as he thought of what to tell the leader. "I was hunting." He meowed. "I am surprised you did not catch any prey. Brightstar said, even though she did not look surprised at all.

Sunblaze did not look at Brightstar. "Well, it is becoming leaf-bare, so the prey is hiding in their dens." He glanced up at the leader but after a heartbeat, he looked back down.

Brightstar dropped the topic and moved on. "Frostkit and Nightkit, even though the dog is now gone, it did not just come for no reason. Why were you two outside of the camp?"

Both kits stared at the dusty floor. "You put the clan in a lot of danger. Because of your foolishness, both of you will get your apprentice ceremony pushed back and you will not be able to leave the nursery until then."

All eyes turned to Frostkit and Nightkit. "Wait," Nightkit yelled. "Frostkit does not deserve to have that punishment. It was not her fault that she left the camp. She was going to stay, but I convinced her to come."

"Also, I think the dog attack was enough of a punishment. If anyone should be punished, it should be me, not Frostkit." Mouth open and eyes wide, Frostkit stared at Nightkit. But he was looking at

Brightstar for an answer .

Brightstar stared at him back. "What a brave little kit we have here." She meowed. "But you do you have a point. Frostkit, you will not have a punishment, but Nightkit, you will follow through with what I said."

"Before I let everyone go back to what you were doing, I would like to do one more thing. Shadekit, please come forward."

"Me?" The dark brown kit looked up with a startled and confused look on his face. "Yes you. I think it is a good time to do this."

Shadekit walked forwards the high-rock. "Shadekit, you have reached the age of six moons and are ready too become an apprentice." Brightstar meowed. "Until you have reached your full potential and been received your warrior name, you will take on the name Shadepaw."

"From now on, Viperfang will be your mentor. Viperfang, I hope you will pass on your skills to Shadepaw." The clan broke into cheering. "Shadepaw, Shadepaw, Shadepaw."

Frostkit glanced over at Nightkit. She could tell that he was disappointed as he quietly forced the cheers. "Thank you all for listening. Also, congratulations to Icefur and Frostflight. Thanks to you, we have two wonderful new kits."

As all of the cats broke apart, Frostkit padded over to Nightkit, hoping to talk to him. Instead, he turned and walked away without saying a word. Frostkit then looked around for Shadepaw, but he was already talking with the four other apprentices.

Frostkit decided to go back to the nursery to visit the new kits instead. When she got there, it was crowded, considering the three queens and seven kits. Frostkit quietly padded to Icefur and her new kits.

"Hello Frostkit. Have you come to see the kits?" Frostkit nodded and sat down. "Did you name them yet?" Frostkit asked. "Right before the ceremony, Frostflight visited and we named them together."

Icefur bent down and licked a gray tom. "This one is named Rainkit and this silver she-cat is Lilykit. They just opened their eyes." Frostkit watched as Rainkit pushed Lilykit out of the way to get more milk. "I think Rainkit will be the stubborn kit of this litter."

Frostkit padded away as Icefur sighed with content. After picking out a mouse from the pile and eating alone, Frostkit decided to go to sleep. After the attack and new kits, it had ended up being a very full, eventful day. Frostkit also wanted to hear the prophecy.

Shadekit and Nightkit were already asleep and Whitekit and Snowkit had just come in. Nightbeeze slept next to her kits and Snowfeather curled up next to hers. In the back of the den, Icefur laid protectively around the two kits and quietly purred and licked them.

Frostkit closed her eyes and instantly fell asleep to the sound of her mothers steady breath, Icefurs quiet licking, and the kits cuddling close to their littermates and mothers.

Once again, Frostkit was standing in Starclan. But this time, Frostkit looked up to see a huge oak tree in the middle of a large clearing. As Frostkit glanced around, Rainsplash appeared in front of the kit.

"Hello, Frostkit." Rainsplash said in her calm, sweet voice. "I have something that I believe it's time to share with you." Frostkit leaned in, anxious to hear what the gray cat had to say.

"You must listen closely though, or you may miss part of it." Frostkit nodded to show that she was listening. "When Fire defeats Frost, Frost will defeat Fire." Rainsplash meowed.

"Wait, that didn't make any sense. Isn't there more? What's the point of a prophecy when nobody understands???" Frostkit lashed her tail and stomped the ground in anger as Rainsplash faded away.

Frostkit was awake and back in the nursery. She felt hot, not cozy, but hot with all of the body heat in the den. Remembering the

dream, Frostkit frowned. *When Fire defeats Frost, Frost will defeat Fire.* Suddenly a voice repeated the prophecy.

"Rainsplash, is that you?" Frostkit whispered. "I will always be here to help you when you need it. I promise." Frostkit felt a calm sensation when she heard the voice again.

With a jump, Frostkit suddenly realized something. The prophecy was the reason Fireclan took her. They probably thought it meant Frostkit would defeat Fire or Fireclan, even when she grew up.

The prophecy started making more sense. When Frost grew older, the prophecy was saying that she would defeat Fireclan. That's why they would do anything in their power to stop it from happening.

But, how do they know about the prophecy? And the main question was, does everyone clan know about the prophecy? What if everyone knew about it?

Frostkit decided not to ask Berryblossom about it. Frostkit did not want to give to much away. *Maybe I will ask a cat at the gathering. Probably an apprentice because they would be not smart enough to not mention the prophecy.*

But what if the apprentices didn't know about the prophecy? Frostkit thought some more. *She was the only one (not including Berryblossom and Frostflight) that knew about the prophecy*. Or so she thought. Maybe the medicine cats also knew about it. Frostkit had an idea.

But even after she found out the prophecy, there were still other things that were bothering the young cat.Why was she supposed too defeat Fireclan? What did they do wrong? And what did the elder mean about being like Whitekit? Even though it was a small, unimportant comment, it was still nagging at Frostkit. Why did life have to be so confusing?

Brightstars voice boomed around the camp, waking all of the sleeping cats. "Let all cats old enough to hunt, gather here for a clan meeting." Frostkit shook her pelt and the extra feathers and moss

that clung to her fur fell the to ground.

It had been half a moon since Shadepaw became an apprentice. Every afternoon, he would come and show his firends a little bit of what he had learned. Frostkit was also getting very big. But Nightkit was even bigger. The nursery now seemed very small compared to the time Frostkit was born.

Icefurs kits also seemed to be growing. They had opened their tiny eyes and by now, they could talk and walk around. Frostkit and her littermates had shown the two other kits around the camp, but Nightkit had to stay behind because of the punishment.

Frostkit still caught him sneaking out of the nursery time after time, only to look around and get some freash air. He had gotten over being angry and depressed because of the puinshment. It was accually kind of fun having him to play with in the nursery.

Since Nightkit had to stay in the nursery, Frostkit and her littermates tryed to help by working together and making the nursery bigger, with sticks, leaves, and mud they found around the camp. With the extra space, they made it into a play area. In the play area there was feathers to chase, moss to stalk, and twigs to attack. It was awesome.

Frostkit was already awake and ready to see some action. What was the leader going to share this time? Maybe it was her apprentice ceremony. Beside her, Nightkit and Snowfeather groaned and rolled over, while the others sat up and licked themselves clean.

Frostkit went outside and waited for the other cats. Brightstar was already there, and from they look on her face, she had some great news. By the time the entire clan had gotten outside, Brightstar was looking anxious to start.

Frostkit felt gulit rise up in her though when she noticed Nightkit sitting at the edge of the nursery, watching the clan and wishing he could join. But Frostkit wouldn't let something like that ruin the exciting moment.

Anyways, it wasn't her fault that Nightkit convined her to go

outside. Frostkit tryed to ignore the fact that it was partly her fault, and the only way she got out of trouble was because of Nightkit, covering up for her. She was the one who agreed to come. She could have made the choice to stay behind, yet she came anyways.

"Oh, just in time." Brightstar meowed. The dawn patrol came running into the camp just as Brightstar was about to start. "I want to thank everyone for being he-. Wait where is the hunting patrol?" "They should be here any minute." Darkstorm meowed when cats started looking around.

He was right. The hunting patrol walked in. They're mouths were full of squrrils and mice, which they distributed in the fresh-kill pile before joining the clan. "Okay, lets start now." Brightstar meowed. "After six moons, I think it is time." Brightstar mumbled half to herself.

"Frostkit, Snowkit, Nightkit, and Whitekit please step forwards." The kits looked at each other with startled glances. Frostkit proudly stepped up along with Nightkit. Snowkit and Whitekit stumbled up, looking nervous as the clan stared at them.

Snowfeather and Faconwing looked proud while Nightbreeze and Darkfang looked as if they were about to brust with joy. Shadekit was about to jump right out of his pelt. He had started cheering, but quickly stopped when to clan silenced him with a single glance.

"You have reached the age of six moons and are now ready to become apprentices. Until you have reached your full potential and become a warrior, Frostkit you will be known as Frostpaw."

"Blueblossom, this is your first apprentice but I know you will be a great mentor to Frostkit. From now on, Blueblossom will be Frostpaws mentor." The white cat respectfully licked Blueblossoms shoulder.

"Snowkit, until you have become a warrior, you will be known as Snowpaw. Thornpelt, you have had many apprentices and I think you are ready for another one."

Frostpaw and Nightkit glanced at each other and tried to stifle a

laugh as Snowpaw looked at them with a horrified expression. Frostpaw returned it by grinning in a teasing sort of way. Snowpaw forced himself to respectfully lick the warriors shoulder and sat down in his spot.

"Nightpaw, you have gotten through your punishment well so I think it's time for you to become an apprentice. From now on you will be Nightpaw and Sunblaze will be your mentor. I hope you pass on your skills to Nightpaw."

As the two cats licked shoulders, Brightstar went on. "From now until you become a warrior, Whitekit, you will be known as Whitepaw. Daisypetal, you have also had many apprentices. I hope you use your skills to help train Whitepaw ."

The clan started cheering and calling there names loudly.
"Frostpaw! Snowpaw! Nightpaw! Whitepaw!"
As Frostkit cheered happily along, she forgot all about the prophecy and everything that had to do with it.

Authors Note

Hi everyone. I hoped you liked the last chapter! I can't believe I almost have 1000 reads! I am so sorry though for how much time it took to update. I have been very, very busy. After two hours of activities every day, school, and extra homework, I have not had lots of time to write. I also want to make a few shoutouts to the following people:

- WonderfulNutMeg101
- CuteChocolateCupcake
- dauntlesswolves
- SillySammy1234
- Raindrop140
- rosette05306
- ashylady
- Riddlers girl608
- SilentMoon26155
- DarkLight19
-Bellapup123

If your username is not up here or on the dedication page, comment, follow, and vote. Thanks again everyone for reading this book!

Warriors Contest

If you have written a warriors story that you think is good, this is just for you! This warriors contest I have started is for writers of all ages. Just comment on what book you would like to enter and I will read it along with anyone else who also wants to read it. At the end, I will announce all books in the contest and everyone will get a chance to vote and comment on there favorite. Then, I will announce the winner. I am still thinking of prizes, but so far I think I have a few you may enjoy (they will be listed below this paragraph.) I will also probably have a first, second and third place if I get enough people! Anyone else who has an idea, just tell me and I will listen. Thank you all and good luck!

Rewards/Prizes
1. I will announce the winner (username and story) in all of my books
2. I will also announce it on my profile page
3. I will read every one of your books
4. I will vote on all of your books and comment on them
5. I will follow you
6. I will add you to my dedication page
7. If you have any more ideas, just tell me

So far, here are the stories entering. If you want your story to join this list, just tell me and I will gladly add it.

1. Warriors: A flame of hope
By: WonderfulNutMeg101

2. Moving On
By: BethLuvsLionblaze

3. Harmful Secrets
By: Paintedcat13

4. Darksouls Hate
By: MeHazKitten

5. The Look At Trees
By: NikeUSA

Right now, I actually don't have a specific time. I know, I have changed it lots of times, but I do need more books. I will probably get started when I get about ten books. Thank you!

Warriors Contest

[image]

Thank you so much Wonderfulnutmeg, Paintedcat13, BethLuvsLionblaze, and everybody else for participating in this contest! If anyone else wants to enter, just comment. I will need your username and book. It's very simple and there is not much work involved. This is the time to enter so speak now or forever hold your peace. 😊😊😁😊😊

Chapter 6

Frostpaws heart was beating with joy as the clan cheered her new name. Happiness was clearly shown in Nightpaw, Whitepaw and Snowpaw as wide grins spread across there faces.

The clan slowly broke apart and the apprentices crowded there new denmates. "Congratulations!" Smokepaw meowed.

"Now you can train with us!" Shadepaw added. "It will be so much fun!" Snowpaw didn't look as excited. "I don't know about that. Thornpelts really strict and mean." He glanced at the brown tom, who, at the time, was scolding Rainkit for chasing his tail.

"I think you're over exaggerating." Shadepaw grinned. "He's probably not that bad." Snowpaw mumbled something under his breath and started walking towards the nursery.

"Wait!" Snowpaw turned at Frostpaws voice. She nodded towards the apprentices den. Snowpaw gave her an embarrassed smile and padded to his new den.

"So, how are you liking being an apprentice?" The new mentors walked to the apprentices. "Why don't you get your nests ready for tonight and meet us out here." Blueblossom meowed.

Frostpaw, Whitepaw, and Nightpaw went into the apprentices den. "Wow, it's so big in here." Whitepaw looked around in awe. Frostpaw also looked around.

The den was woven with brambles and branches. Sunlight filtered through openings and feather-lined nests filled the den. Frostpaw spotted an extra soft looking nest and sat in it. "I call this nest!" She meowed.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." Shadepaw said. "Thats where Smokepaw sleeps. I don't think he would be very happy to see a lump of fur snoozing in his nest."

"Hey, who are calling a lump of fur?" Frostpaw was about to give him a playful nip when Sunblaze poked his head into the den. "We are ready when you are." He meowed.

Whitepaw quickly found an empty space to build her nest. Then she left to get some moss. Frostpaw looked around. There were not to many more spaces left but Frostpaw finally found one towards the back of the den.

Snowpaw had already chosen one next to Whitepaw and Nightpaw took the last space, which happened to be next to Frostpaw. All of the new apprentices got some moss from Berryblossom and built their new sleeping areas.

Then, they met there mentors outside. "So, are we doing anything today?" Asked Snowpaw. "Today," Blueblossom meowed, "we will take a tour of the territory."

The apprentices looked at each other with excited expressions. "I think we should split up. Maybe two mentors and two apprentices should go one way, and the other two pairs could go another way." Sunblaze added.

"Okay." Meowed Berryblossom. "Sunblaze and I will go with Frostpaw and Nightpaw towards Fireclans territory and everyone else can go the opposite way." Everybody agreed except Sunblaze.

"Wait, maybe we should go to Leafclans territory instead." Even though the cats told him that they had already planned out everything, Frostpaw knew exactly why he wanted to go that way. He wanted to meet Tigerstripe.

The two groups left the camp. It was a cold, windy day and Frostpaw was shivering when they started walking. "So, right now, we are going to the warm-rocks."

After a couple minutes, they stopped. "This is the edge of the territory. can anyone smell the scent markers Nightclan put down to show the border?" Both apprentices sniffed the air.

"Oh! I can smell it!" Nightpaw said almost instantly. Frostpaw

opened her mouth and tried to smell the scent. Finally, a whiff of the smell blew towards her. It smelled like maple trees and squirrels. When she nodded, they moved on.

A few more minutes had past when Nightpaw paused. "What is that awesome smell." Sunblaze chuckled. "That is Berryblossoms cat mint. I am actually surprised you could smell that from here."

"A little ways up the mountain, there are a few abandon two-leg nest. Catmint is growing there so Berryblossom uses it to cure green-cough, or was it white-cough." He smiled. "Good thing I am not a medicine cat!"

As the cats walked on, the two mentors pointed out different types of plants, prey, and different land marks. Soon, Frostpaw could see some sandy colored rocks between the trees.

"Now we have reached the warm-rocks. This is where some cats like to sleep and soak up the sun. Also this is a great place for hunting because the prey likes hiding in the cracks and crevices."

Frostpaw noticed about two cats sleeping on the rocks as they got closer. "Where is the border?" She asked. " There is a small stream running through the rocks so we share them with Fireclan."

"Then why are there two Fireclan cats on our side of the border?" Instantly Blueblossom and Sunblaze stopped. "Stay low." Sunblaze whispered. "We will take care of this."

"No way! We want to come too!" Said Nightpaw. "Fine, but don't say anything." The cats stalked towards the trespassing Fireclan patrol.

As they got closer, Frostpaw noticed that they were only two apprentices. Blueblossom hissed quietly in frustration and Sunblaze sighed at the foolish cats.

The dark brown she-cat stirred and sleepily sat up. When she saw the patrol, she gasped and poked the calico cat beside her. "Spottedpaw, wake up."

"What, Pinepaw?" She quickly shut her mouth when she also noticed the Nightclan cats. As she scanned the patrol, her eyes

locked with Frostpaws.

The two cats looked at each other, their faces expressionless. Then Spottedpaw gave Frostpaw a small smile and Frostpaw returned it.

"If you go now, nothing will happen. So leave." Pinepaw lifted her head slightly and meowed, "You don't scare me." Sunblaze stepped forward with a hiss.

He crouched low, getting ready to leap, but then a warrior stepped out from the bushes. Sunblaze stopped and glared at the she-cat.

She was jet black with blue eyes. She looked at each cat, but stared when she saw Frostpaw. Her eyes had a creepy feeling to them, as if they could see everything inside Frostpaws mind.

Frostpaw stood strong though and stared back. Soon, the menacing warrior looked at Sunblaze. "If you want a fight, you can have one." Her voice was sly, mysterious, and just plain creepy.

Sunblaze hissed. Blueblossom leaned towards him and whispered something about not attacking because the apprentices didn't have there training yet.

Sunblaze growled quietly but stepped back. "If you are not gone by sunrise, then we will attack." Nightleap glared back at him. "Come on, let's go." Meowed Sunblaze.

The small Nightclan patrol stalked back into the forest. "Sunblaze, stay here with Nightpaw and Frostpaw. I will go tell Brightstar what happened." Sunblaze looked like he wanted to say something, but he decided against it.

Blueblossom ran deeper into the forest while the other three cats padded the opposite way. As the warrior introduced the territory to Frostpaw, she listened closely to everything he said.

Soon, the sky darkened and night arrived. "We should probably go back to the camp. Its getting late and the gathering is tonight." Meowed Sunblaze, "I will show you the rest tomorrow."

As the Sunblaze was talking, Nightpaws eyes grew wide and he

stared at the trees behind Sunblaze. Nightpaw stood with his back arched and claws unsheathed. "What's wrong?" Frostkit whispered.

Nightpaw hissed softly and said, "There's other cats nearby. I can smell them." Sunblaze laughed suddenly. "Nightpaw, calm down. That's just the other group of apprentices and mentors."

Thornpelt, Daisypetal, Whitepaw, and Snowpaw walked out from the undergrowth. "Let's go back to the clan." Daisypetal meowed. "We can talk there."

By now, the moon shone in the sky, bathing the cats below in a warm light as they stalked back to the camp. As they passed by the Fireclan territory, Sunblaze checked for cats as Thornpelt, Daisypetal, and the apprentices went on.

Frostpaw watched as the Warriors whispered quietly to each other. "Isn't there a gathering tonight?" asked Whitepaw. Thornpelt looked up and rolled his eyes. "Just look in the sky. It's not that hard."

The four apprentices glanced up to see a full moon in the middle of a sea of stars. "Can we go to the gathering? It would be so much fun!" Nightpaw jumped around, excited by the thought of going to a gathering.

"Of course not! It's your first *day* as apprentices! Definitely not!" Growled Thornpelt. Daisypetal notices the young cats looking down in disappointment. "I will talk to Brightstar. But don't give your hopes up!"

Frostpaw could start to smell more cats as they neared the camp. At the entrance, many cats were gathered, ready to go. "What if Brightstar says yes! What if we go to the gathering!"

Nightpaw came up behind Frostpaw and sat down beside her, smiling. Brightstar trotted outside of her den and called Frostpaw to come over. She could hear Nightpaw whisper, "Good luck," as she padded towards Brightstar.

"As you know, there is a gathering tonight." Brightstar meowed once they were inside. "Shadepaw will be going and Nightpaw will

be going too."

"Why is Nightpaw going?" Asked Frostpaw. Brightstar smiled. "He is as old as Shadepaw, even if he became an apprentice later than his brother. Whitepaw and Snowpaw will not go."

"They are not old enough and I am afraid they will tell another clan cat something they shouldn't know. Frostpaw, I will be letting you go."

"The prophecy is important. I can already tell that you will be a strong, wise cat when you grow older. I am sure you will be a great warrior. When you get to the gathering I want you to stay near your mentor."

"Also, don't give out any information that other cats should not know. I am predicting that there will be talk about the prophecy at the gathering, and I think you may learn more while you are there."

"What do you think the prophecy is about?" Asked Frostpaw. "Right now, all clans think that when you get older, you will somehow defeat Fireclan. Have you ever heard the saying, 'Keep your enemies close?"

Frostpaw nodded. "Fireclan thinks of you as an enemy. We should probably go so we are not late." The two cats ran to the others who were waiting patiently. "You can come!" Frostpaw told Shadepaw and Nightpaw.

The group left the camp and started running through the forest. Frostpaw closed her eyes for a moment, letting the wind fly past her face and feeling the soft moss on her feet.

The cats used stepping stones to cross the river. Nightpaw and Shadepaw padded up next to Frostpaw. They all walked next to each together as they talked. "I wonder what the gathering will be like."

"I can't believe Brightstar let me come! I was almost sure she would say no!" Frostpaw smiled and said, "I've heard that- oops!" Frostpaw accidentally stumbled on the tail of the cat in front of her.

Thornpelt whipped around, hissing. "Watch where your going, Frostpaw." As he ran ahead, Shadepaw started laughing. "What's so funny?" Nightpaw asked. "*Watch where your going, Frostpaw!"* Shadepaw mocked. Nightpaw and Frostpaw burst out laughing.

Nightpaw suddenly stopped. "Wow!" He said in awe. Shadepaw and Frostpaw looked forward. They were at the gathering.

I'm back everyone! So, who is your favorite character so far? Do you like Shadepaw or Nightpaw? Or how about Whitepaw or Snowpaw? Tell me in the comments what you think! Thanks everyone!

And don't forget to...
-Comment
-Vote
-Be awesome!

Chapter 7

Cats of all ages were padding around the large field. There was a huge tree in the middle, where three cats sat in the gnarled branches. Brightstar ran to the tree and with ease, climbed up and took her place in a branch.

Frostpaw started walking around, taking everything in. Blueblossom followed behind, while Nightpaw walked close to her side. Frostpaw started to noticed cats staring at her as she trotted through the crowd.

Frostpaw grew confused as the cats slowly drew back. Soon, almost every cat was staring at the white apprentice. "What's going on?" She whispered to Blueblossom.

"Okay! Now that Nightclan is here, let's start the gathering." Flamestars voice echoed around the clearing and every cats attention was turned towards the tom.

"I would like to start if you don't mind." Flamestar looked at the leaders and they all nodded, except Brightstar, who did nothing but glare at him.

"Fireclan has been having some trouble with Nightclan as most of you know by now." Yowls from Nightclan cats arose from below as he went on.

"I would like to address the prophecy. Since the certain cat is living in Nightclan, I think that Nightclan should do something about it and take matters into there own paws."

Frostpaw crouched down as all eyes where turned back at her. "The prophecy is no secret and every clan knows about it since the night that the medicine cats told us about it."

"We all know that if the prophecy is true, all of the clans could be in

danger. My proposal is, to kill the cat from the prophecy."

Frostpaw couldn't believe her ears. How could he say something like that? Talking broke out in the clearing. Frostpaw looked up at Brightstar, who had her teeth bared, claws unsheathed, and tail lashing in anger.

"How dare you! I will be making the choices for my clan and nobody else will tell me what to do! I despise the idea of killing an innocent cat!"

"It's not her fault that she was born with the responsibility of this prophecy!" Everyone suddenly looked up at the night sky. Thunder boomed and clouds covered the moon.

"Everyone stayed calm! The leaders need to talk for a moment and then we will leave!" Frostpaw looked around and spotted a dark brown tom sitting near the edge.

Frostpaw approached him slowly. The toms copper eyes darted towards Frostpaw and he stood. "Hello, I'm Frostpaw."

"I know" he replied. Frostpaw nodded. "Are you from Leafclan?" The tom nodded. "I was wondering if you have gotten any new queens recently." The apprentice looked at Frostpaw carefully.

"My name is Brownpaw. Tigerstripe is the newest queen. She has just given birth to two kits. One is dead. Why do you want to know?"

Frostpaw licked her paw. "No reason. I will see you later." Frostpaw darted off. Nightclan was already gathering at the edge. When Frostpaw looked back, Brownpaw was still staring at her.

"So, how did you like it?" Nightpaw came from behind and licked Frostpaws ear. "Flamestar was talking about you the whole time."

Nightpaw glanced around and nodded towards Brownpaw. "Do you know him?" Frostpaw shook her head. "I just met him. Why?"

"He keeps staring at you." Nightpaw observed. Frostpaw smiled weakly. She nodded towards the group of Nightclan cats, which

were leaving.

After returning to the camp, Brightstar jumped up on the rock overlooking the clan and called for a clan meeting. The cats that had stayed back slowly dragged themselves out of their dens.

"It's so late!" "Why is there a clan meeting in the middle of the night?!" Frostpaw watched as cats complained and groaned.

Brightstar still seemed angry about the gathering. "Even though it is late, I think everyone should know what happened."

"Fireclan is still upset at us for our rescue of Frostpaw. Tonight at the gathering, Flamestar came up with the idea of getting rid of the prophecy by getting rid of Frostpaw."

The whole camp was silent, cats were shocked at the news. "From now on, guards will be posted around the territory and if any cat leaves the clan, they must be accompanied by at least one other cat."

"Falconwing, I want you to guard the front entrance and Viperfang, you will be guarding the back entrance until dawn. Thank you."

Cats filed back into the dens and once again, the camp was silent. "Aren't you coming?" Nightpaw turned to look at Frostpaw. "Yes, I'm coming."

Frostpaw curled up in the corner of the apprentice den. "Good night, Frostpaw." Nightpaw whispered before closing his eyes. "Good night."

"Wake up! We're going to get a tour of the rest of the territory today!" Frostpaw yawned and opened her eyes. Sunlight shone through the branches of the den, warming Frostpaws fur.

Nightpaw smiled at Frostpaw. "Come on!" Once the apprentices were outside, they left with Blueblossom and Sunblaze.

"Tomorrow we will be training with Shadepaw and Viperfang. We

will be learning how to hunt. Shadepaw will be able to show you some techniques. Whitepaw and Snowpaw will also join us."

This time, the group of cats went the opposite way, towards Leafclan territory. On the walk, the Warriors introduced Nightpaw and Frostpaw to new smells, landmarks, prey, and plants.

"We are getting closer to Leafclan territory. Be very careful. All clans are probably aggressive after last nights gathering. If there is another patrol, don't aggravate them."

As they neared Leafclan, Frostpaw could start to smell the maple and oak trees that filled the territory.

Once they got there, Sunblaze neared the border to check for patrols. "There is one coming. Stay quiet but stand your ground."

A small patrol of three cats came into view. There were two warriors and one apprentice. Frostpaw instantly recognized the apprentice. Brown pelt, copper eyes, it was Brownpaw, the apprentice from the gathering.

Frostpaw locked eyes with the tom for a moment but quickly looked away. "What are you doing so close to our territory?" One of the Warriors questioned.

"We mean no harm. We are just passing through." Blueblossom replied. Nightpaw hissed and lashed out at the warrior. Even though he was trying to stand his ground, as Sunblaze said, Frostpaw instantly knew he had made a mistake.

Both warriors leaped at Blueblossom and Sunblaze. Nightpaw started helping his mentor. Brownpaw stared at Frostpaw for a second. Then he leaped.

The brown tom slammed into Frostpaw, knocking her to the ground. Frostpaw struggled, but he was strong and he held her down.

Then, Brownpaw leaned towards Frostpaws ear. In barely a whisper, he said, "Meet me here tomorrow night." The weight was released off of Frostpaws shoulders. He backed away and rejoined

the patrol.

"Nightclan, you have not seen the last of us." The patrol disappeared into the forest.

Frostpaw woke up the next day to the soft drumming of raindrops on the ground. Dark clouds covered the sky and thunder boomed overhead.

"Even though it's raining, we will still be training outside today. Let's go."
All five apprentices and two mentors gathered next to the entrance.

The large group of cats padded through the forest, not talking as they walked on. Frostpaw thought about Brownpaw and his request of meeting.

I want to be loyal to Nightclan, but I am not sure if he needs to talk about something important. Frostpaw walked with her head down wondered if she should go.

About 5 minutes later, the Warriors announced that they had arrived to the training field. Frostpaw looked at Nightpaw in horror as memories of the field danced in her head.

"Okay let's start out with the basic hunting crouch." Viperfang demonstrated what a hunting crouch looked like by lowering his body to the ground.

"I want all of you to try it." Frostpaw crouched on the grassy field. Viperfang walked to each of the apprentices, inspecting each and correcting mistakes.

"Nice job, Snowpaw. I want you to lower your tail though. Okay, perfect." "Yes, Frostpaw. Just shift your body weight so that you're more on your toes, ready to pounce."

"Good. Now I want each of you to find a partner to practice with. Don't be afraid to help each other. Shadepaw and I will watch."

Whitepaw ran up to Nightpaw. "Wanna be partners?" Nightpaw paused and glanced over at Frostpaw. "I'm sorry. I think Frostpaw was going to be my partner."

Frostpaw was surprised. *Nightpaw picked me. I wasn't even the one to ask.* Snowpaw and Whitepaw helped each other while Nightpaw and Frostpaw worked together.

"Now, you will all be hunting real prey by using your techniques. Please stay with your partners and stay inside the territory. Also, be back here in one hour with any prey you caught."

Nightpaw smiled excitedly and pranced into the forest. Frostpaw followed him. "Where should we go?" Asked Frostpaw. Nightpaw thought for a moment. "There may be prey near the two-leg place."

Frostpaw listened to the rain splatter down on the leaves around her. She was soaking wet from the rain and so was Nightpaw.

Frostpaw and Nightpaw could start to see the tops of two-leg dens at the edge of the woods. Nightpaw suddenly lowered into a hunting crouch.

"I see another cat. It's near the yellow two-leg den. It is white." Frostpaw watched as a white cat carefully balanced on a fence. It jumped down and sat between the forest and fence.

"Let's have a little fun." Nightpaw whispered, a mischievous gleam dancing in his eyes. His tail swayed and he unsheathed his claws.

"You go to the left, I will go on this side. Let's see how badly we can scare this kitty-pet. But don't hurt it." Frostkit chuckled quietly.

Both apprentices snuck around on different sides, until Nightpaw jumped on the kitty-pet from behind, resulting in a loud screech.

The kitty-pets eyes grew wide in fear. It tried to jump up and escape, only to be caught by Frostpaw, who was waiting on the edge of the forest. Nightpaw stood above the cat and fluffed out his fur, making himself look huge and scary.

The kitty-pet stuttered something and shook in fear. "I am the great

Nightpaw from Nightclan! Be scared!" He meowed in his deepest voice. Frostpaw tried to hold back a laugh but she couldn't help it.

Nightpaw and Frostpaw burst out laughing, causing a confused expression to cross the cats face. "I'm sorry!" Nightpaw giggled.

"We aren't going to hurt you." Meowed Frostpaw. "But your reaction was funny." The other cat stood up. "Who are you?"

"I'm Frostpaw and this is Nightpaw. Sorry if we scared you. What's your name?" The kitty-pet still look frightened but it managed to say, "My name is Snowball. I live here."

Nightpaw and Frostpaw looked at each other, confused. "What's a snowball?" Snowball laughed. "In winter, people have snowball fights and they build snowmen."

Nightpaw looked even more confused. "Well, we have to go Snowball. It was nice meeting you." Nightpaw started walking back towards the forest and Frostpaw followed.

"That was weird. I wonder what people are and what is winter. Also, what are snowmen and why would anyone fight with snowballs instead of their claws."

Frostpaw laughed. "Come on. We've wasted enough time scaring innocent kitty-pets. Let's go catch some prey."

It's Snowball here! From now on, I will be putting anything I want to say at the bottom of each chapter because I know that lots of people are tried of all of the authors notes.

I also want to thank everyone for getting this book to reach 3k reads, over 200 votes, and over 100 comments! Thank you for making this happen!

Also, remember to:

-Comment

-Vote

-And be awesome!

Authors Note

I have something have serious I want to talk about. I have had people coping this book. I would like everyone to know that it makes me sad and angry when I see that people are using my ideas and calling them their own.

It's fine if you use something small, but when it's really big, then it's different. The reason I had stopped writing for a few months was because of this reason and I really wanted to address it.

Thanks.

Chapter 8

"Hello?" Frostpaw whispered. It was only two nights after the gathering, the night Brownpaw wanted to meet Frostpaw.

Frostpaw scanned the area, looking for the Leafclan apprentice. "Frostpaw!" Brownpaw trotted out of the trees, a wide smile on his face. "I didn't think you were going to come!"

"So, why did you want to meet me here?" Frostpaw asked. "It better be important because I didn't come out here in the middle of the night for nothing." Brownpaws smile faded.

"I wanted to talk about the prophecy. I also needed to tell you something. Plus, I only want to be friends." Frostpaw watched as he slowly sat down and wrapped his tail around his paws.

"Do you think Flamestar actually wants to kill you? I know there may be tension between you both, but he would never do anything like that, right?" Brownpaws eyes were filled with concern and fear.

Frostpaw sighed. "You're right, there is tension between all of the clans. I think it's just a threat though. He wouldn't actually do something like that."

"Why do you think you were chosen for the prophecy? What is it even about? I wish there was no prophecy. I feel like it's just creating anger and confusion in the clans."

Frostpaw and Brownpaw sat in silence. Frostpaw shivered as cool air blew by, whistling in the trees. In the distance, Frostpaw could almost hear faint words being whispered.

Follow your heart. Remember, I will always be here when you need me.

"Rainsplash?" Frostpaw breathed. The white cat stood. "I'm sorry, Brownpaw. I really need to go." "What? Why?"

Frostpaw turned away. Suddenly, a slow pain started in the apprentices head, causing her to wince. "Frostpaw, are you okay."

Frostpaws vision started blurring and Brownpaws voice sounded muffled. Another pain sliced through her head. "Frostpaw, what's wrong?"

Frostpaw shook her head, trying to get rid of the increasing pain. "It's okay, I'm fine." Frostpaw felt a tail rest on her shoulder.

The headache was getting worse. The pain wouldn't stop. Images suddenly started appearing in Frostpaws mind. They were filled with cats, cats of Leafclan.

The headache was almost unbearable. Frostpaw had sunken onto the ground, her eyes closed and claws unsheathed. The cats in the vision at first looked normal, until Frostpaw looked more closely.

Each cats ribcage could clearing be seen under the thin layer of skin that covered it. The cats were so skinny, they looked like living skeletons.

The fur was unkept and could only be seen in random patches around the bodies of these starved cats. Claw marks were visible on many of them.

Frostpaw realized they were all staring at her. "Help us. You are our only hope. Help us." A quiet moan behind Frostpaw caused her to spin around, only to come face to face with Brownpaw.

Frostpaw gasped in horror as she stared into the dark, lifeless eyes of the cat she had just met. "Help us." The cats around Frostpaw started fading. Soon, they were gone.

The headache was going away and Frostpaw found herself on the ground, laying in front of Brownpaw. Lumps of grass had been torn out of the ground around her.

"Frostpaw!" Brownpaws voice sounded worried and fearful. He crouched down in front of her. As Frostpaw gained conciseness, she heard a familiar voice in her head.

It's okay Frostpaw. That was a vision. None of that has actually happened... yet.

What do you mean, Rainsplash?

That vision was probably part of the prophecy. I don't know what it means, but I do know it may be a vision of what could happen in the future. Don't worry.

Brownpaw started to help Frostpaw up. "It's okay. I'm fine." Worry was clear in Brownpaws eyes. "I really just need to get back to Nightclan." Frostpaw meowed.

"Well, do you want to meet here again soon? How about 2 nights from now. Does that work?" Frostpaw nodded quickly and padded away without looking back.

Once she was in the forest again, Frostpaw started running. The white cat darted through the trees, thoughts and new questions filling her head.

Little did she know, a cat was close behind. Frostpaw kept running, the wind whistling in her ears made it hard to hear the cat as it caught up to her.

A black blur raced in front of her, causing Frostpaw to stop in shock. Frostpaw looked around, confused.

"What are you doing?" A voice came from behind. Frostpaw turned to find Nightpaw standing on the grass. "I wasn't doing anything. What are you doing?"

Nightpaws face was expressionless, except for the small frown that tugged on the sides of his mouth. "I noticed you were gone. So, did you have fun with Brownpaw?"

"Nightpaw, it's not what you think." Frostpaw argued. "He only wanted to know more about the prophecy."

Nightpaws eyes were filled with hurt. "So, you're willing to betray the clan to meet some... stranger in the middle of night. And to do what? Tell him all of the clans secrets?"

"I'm not telling any secrets. He wants to be friends, which is more than you've ever offered." Frostpaw felt her voice rising out of anger.

"What do you mean 'which is more than you've ever offered'?!" Nightpaw growled at Frostpaw.

"Sometimes it feels like you're more like an older sibling than a friend! You're always following me around and accusing me of things. I wish you would just let me make my own decisions. You've already gotten me hurt from the dog incident!"

Frostpaws eyes widen as she realized what she had just said. "I'm sorry-"

"Frostpaw, you have no idea how I felt after that night." Nightpaws voice was soft as he stared at the ground. "I would never try to hurt you."

"Also, I wasn't trying to act like an older brother. I was worried about you. If you feel that way though, I will leave you alone."

Nightpaw turned and started to walk away. "Wait! Nightpaw!" Frostpaw ran in front of the black cat. She looked into his eyes and said,

"I'm sorry. I have been so caught up in the prophecy that I haven't noticed how you felt. Please forgive me."

Nightpaw leaned forward and rubbed his cheek against Frostpaws. "It's okay."

"Do you think she's still here? This was where she lived, right?" Nightpaw nodded. "I remember the first time we came. That was only about a moon ago."

"Frostpaw, Nightpaw is that you?" Snowball leaped onto the fence and then jumped down to meet the cats.

"Hello, Snowball! So, what's new here." Frostpaw smiled at her

friend. "Well, a new kitten just moved in. He's a little older than one month- moon, I mean."

"Nightpaw?!" The three cats whipped around towards the forest. "Frostpaw, where are you?!"

"Sorry Snowball, we need to go. Bye!"
Frostpaw and Nightpaw raced into woods.

"There you are! Come on, Brightstar needs to talk to everyone." Darkstorm was waiting as the apprentices darted up to meet him.

Darkstorm made his way back towards the camp, Frostpaw and Nightpaw following close behind.

Heads turned to the three cats as they crawled into the camp. "This is everyone, Brightstar. Everyone but Sunblaze. I can't seem to find him."

The leader smiled. "Its okay. He will join soon. Now, I would like to make some important announcements today."

"Rainkit and Lilykit, please come forward. You have each reached the age of six moons. From now on, until you are ready, you will be known as Lilypaw and Rainpaw."

Frostpaw watched as the ceremony went on. Even though she was happy for them, Frostpaws mind was in other places.

At the end, as the clan separated and congratulated the cats, Frostpaw noticed Sunblaze run in, tired and out of breath.

Brightstar signaled him to follow her to her den. They both disappeared into the darkness.

"Guess what, Frostpaw!" Shadepaw came up to Frostpaw, grinning. "My warrior test is tomorrow. If I pass, I'm going to be a warrior!"

Out of the corner of her eye, Frostpaw saw Thornpelt chuckle as he watched his apprentice hop around camp.

"Wow! That's a first. I've never seen Thornpelt smile, much less

laugh." Frostpaw smiled as Whitepaw circled around, resting her tail on her sisters back.

"So, I've heard about Shadepaws assessment. How about you?"

"So course I have! I've heard it over 50 times!" Frostpaw exclaimed.

Whitepaw pointed towards the forest. "Do you want to take a walk?" Frostpaw nodded and the sisters padded into the woods. "You are probably going through a lot right now, Frostpaw."

Whitepaw looked at Frostpaw carefully. "I want you to know that you can talk to me whenever you want." A bird chirped over head, it's melody echoing through the trees until it faded away into the distance.

"Thank you, Whitepaw." They kept walking. Following the well worn path, the apprentices stayed silent and listened to the sounds of the forest.

"Have you noticed anything... different with Nightpaw lately?" Whitepaw asked. When Frostpaw shook her head, her sister continued.

"He's always staring at you and following you. Haven't you noticed?" Once again, Frostpaw shook her head and kept her eyes on the ground.

"I think he may like you." Whitepaw bumped Frostpaws side in a teasing way.

"I think we've reached the two-leg place." Frostpaw mumbled, looking up.

"I am going to go back. You can stay or come." Whitepaw turned and started heading back down the path.

When she was gone, Frostpaw scanned the area. "Snowball?" There was no reply.

Frostpaw went up to the fence and with a powerful jump, she leaped onto the narrow top. The inside of Snowballs nest was

beautiful.

There were plants everywhere. Trees lined the edges and Frostpaw even noticed a little herb garden growing in the corner.

In the middle, there was a small opening. That's where Snowball was sitting.

Her glossy white fur shined in the sun. Her black ears twitched and she turned, spotting Frostpaw on the fence and running to meet her friend.

Snowball jumped on the fence. "Hi, Frostpaw. I didn't realize you were coming again so soon."

"I felt bad that we had to leave so early last time." Frostpaw meowed.

"How's clan life? Is there any new warriors? How about Brightstar, and the rest of the cats? How are they doing?"

Frostpaw laughed. "You seem very interested in Nightclan. Anyways, everyone is doing fine. Shadepaw is getting his warrior assessment today. I am sure he will pass."

Snowball nodded. "I do know someone else who is interested in the clans right now. The little kit I was telling you about, I wouldn't be surprised if he joined the clans."

Snowball went on. "You know, I have actually thought about joining the clans. It seems like the opposite of what life's like here."

"I think I would like it there. But, I will never really know." Snowball said sadly.

"Well," Frostpaw said, coming up with an idea, "maybe you could find out. Snowball, I will talk to my leader about this later, but I was wondering, would you like to join Nightclan as an apprentice?"

Hello! Its Snowball1143! Sorry, I felt like that was a really weird

chapter. Anyways, tell me how you liked it! I am at 4k reads right now with this book, and I can't believe it! My new goal is to reach 6k reads. If we can reach 6k reads, then I will start my contest (I know, I haven't started it yet, I've been waiting for people to join). So, once we reach 6k reads, this is the prize.

Also, there is still room in the contest if you want to join! My question of this chapter is... WHAT DO YOU WANTS SHADEPAWS WARRIOR NAME TO BE? Yes, he does become a warrior, but I am leaving it up to YOU to decide. I will pick my favorite, and that will be his warrior name!

Also, remember to...

-Like

-Comment

-Share with others (this is important if you want to reach our goal!)

- and be awesome!

Chapter 9

Frostpaw knew it was a risk. Inviting a kitty-pet to the clan may cause more trouble than it would help, but Frostpaw thought it may be nice for Snowball to experience clan life.

The white kitty-pet stared at Frostpaw in shock. Snowball flicked her tail and stood, looking down at the grass she was tearing with her claws. "Well, I'm not sure."

"I think I would love it to be honest, but I don't think your clanmates will feel the same way."

Frostpaw stayed sitting, breathing in the scents of the massive garden around her, but also focusing on what Snowball had to say.

"Do you think it's okay with your clan? Have you asked them yet?" Snowball asked. Frostpaw shook her head in response.

Snowball grew quiet, staring at the dense forest behind Frostpaw. "You know, Frostpaw, I've lived my life as pet my whole life. I've never been apart of a clan."

"I don't know who my parents are, but I think I would like a family of more than just my owner and I. I'm not saying I don't love my owner, but I think it's time for a change."

Frostpaw smiled and led the she-cat to the edge of the woods. Snowball took one last look at her nest before following Frostpaw towards the clan.

"Where have you been?!" Darkstorm was standing at the entrance of the camp when the she-cats arrived back at the camp.

Frostpaw was taken aback at how furious the deputy looked. "Something has happened that you should have been there for and..."

Darkstorm stopped completely when he noticed Snowball. Frostpaw stood at the entrance in confusion as Darkstorms eyes suddenly flashed from anger to pure recognition.

"Darkstorm?" Frostpaw sensed something was terribly wrong when he stumbled backwards. Suddenly, he turned and darted straight to Brightstars den.

Cats from the clan had gathered. Frostpaw could tell some had been fearful or anxious before the had come, but now they stared in disbelief.

Within moments, Brightstar appeared. She called the two cats over. As they stalked towards the leader, Snowball looked shocked at finally experiencing the clan.

The cats parted to let them through. Frostpaw was still confused though. "It can't be!" One the cats mumbled in disbelief.

"Come inside." Frostpaw and Snowball went inside. "Now, I would like to have an explanation from you both about what is going on."

As Frostpaw went through what happened, leaving out most parts about her seeing Snowball multiple times before, Brightstars expression changed from accusative looks, to anger, and then understanding.

"First, what you did was a terrible idea. Knowing you as a kind, caring, yet impulsive cat, I'm not surprised by what you did."

"I am still disappointed in you though. I would like to explain to you what happened here while you were out chasing kitty-pets."

Frostpaw could faintly here Darkstorm outside ordering the clan cats. Beside her, Snowball seemed slightly frightened, yet curious.

"Lionblaze went missing last night. Nobody knows what happened and we've sent out search parties. He was said to have seemed depressed last night when he was last seen."

"We have been looking all morning, but there hasn't been any sign of him. I sent a patrol to Leafclan and Flameclan. Apparently, early

this morning, Tigerstripes body was found."

Frostpaw froze in shock. Tigerstripe was the she-cat Lionblaze had been meeting.

"They aren't sure what happened either. They also told us that Tigerstripe had been found visiting the two-leg place constantly for about a moon now."

Frostpaws mind started spinning with questions. *Why was Tigerstripe visiting the two-leg place? Did Lionblazes disappearance have to do with Tigerstripes death?*

"Where did they find her? Do they know what happened?" Frostpaw asked.

"Leafclan told us that they found her near the clan border but they can't tell what happened. They did mention something else though that came as a shock to everyone."

Frostpaw braced herself for the news. Did the clans find out about the secret meetings?

"Lionblaze and Tigerstripe have apparently been meeting for a while in secret. We discovered it today after hearing from there clan."

Brightstars expression was grave. "This is probably shocking news for you Frostpaw. I will address this situation..." Brightstar eyed the young cats, looking back and forth between them, "but for now we will deal with our missing clanmate."

The three cats went outside. Snowball didn't say a word, but Frostpaws mind was full of them. Brightstar hopped onto the high-rock.

The clan had already gathered around the camp so Brightstar didn't call for a meeting. "Everyone here knows about Lionblazes disappearance by now."

"I know you may have some questions about Frostpaws friend, but I will address later since our priorities are on Lionblaze."

Frostpaw ducked her head as her clan stared at Snowball. There were whispers and Snowball looked shy and tense.

Thornpelt shook his head at Snowball with a disgusted look on his face and Frostpaw caught her father and mother whispering to each other with faces of disappointment.

Brightstar went on, "Darkstorms patrol is out near the Fireclan border. I would like Blueblossom, Viperfang, Nightpaw, Whitepaw, Sunstep to go patrol the river next to Leafclans border. Frostpaw, you may join them."

Frostpaw started walking to the entrance along with the other cats. Snowball followed behind, careful not to make direct eye contact with any clan cats.

"You will stay behind." Brightstar hissed quietly, cutting in front of Snowball.

Frostpaw looked back and gave Snowball a sad look as if to say *I'm sorry*. Snowball only nodded.

Whitepaw trotted up next to Frostpaw as the six cats silently padded through the forest. It was growing cold and clouds had formed in the sky, blocking the sun and causing the forest to be darker and more quiet than usual.

Nightpaw was walking with Viperfang further ahead, but when he noticed the two sisters, he slowed down to walk with the apprentices. Sunstep and Blueblossom were whispering in anxious voices behind them.

Frostpaw faintly noticed how close Nightpaw was compared to Whitepaw. His jet black fur brushed against Frostpaws as they walked.

When they neared the river, Viperfang stopped and turned around, flicking his tail. "I want you to split into partners and search for any signs of Lionblaze."

Nightpaw looked over at Frostpaw with a questioning look. Blueblossom and Sunstep stalked off together.

Whitepaw glanced over to see Nightpaw stepping towards Frostpaw so, she walked away with Viperfang.

"Where should we look first?" Nightpaw asked, looking around. Frostpaw didn't say anything.

She only started walking up the rover bank. The sand under her felt weird. She knew what sand was, but wasn't used to it.

The forest came up next to the bank and then there was sand in between the river and forest edge. Across the river was more sand and a small strip of trees. The moor laid beyond, stretching across for miles.

Frostpaw followed the river up, Nightpaw sniffing the rocks behind. "Wait, I can smell something."

Frostpaw turned and sniffed the rocks. "It's Lionblazes sent." Frostpaw noticed something red on the rocks.

Nightpaw looked up. "It's not his blood. It's someone else's." Frostpaw leaned down to smell it. Instantly, she recognized it.

It was blood from Tigerstripe, the Leafclan she-cat. Across the river, Frostpaw noticed the rocks were covered in blood.

Beside her, Nightpaw softly gasped when he noticed. Frostpaw sniffed the air, searching for more scents.

A slightly whiff of Lionblaze lingered in the air, catching Frostpaw by surprise when she smelled it. The white cat stepped forward, only to lose the faint smell.

She turned, watching Nightpaw as, nose tilted up, started walking farther up the river bank. She followed him.

The smell got stronger as they went on. Nightpaw stopped in front of Frostpaw.

"I can smell Lionblazes scent really strongly. He was around here recently. From the smell, he was here last night."

Frostpaw looked around. She recognized this place. She had been hunting and patrolling here before.

Up ahead a little ways was the waterfall. It wasn't huge, but it was dangerous for all cats. The sharp rocks at the bottom could easily kill a cat or, if the cat was lucky, they could get very seriously hurt.

The smell was very strong. He was definitely around here somewhere. There was another smell mixed in with Lionblazes though, and it was not pleasant.

There was a large rock up ahead. Part of it was in the water and part was on land. Frostpaw darted forward.

She could see something on the other side. It was something small and golden colored. It was Lionblaze.

Frostpaws eyes grew wide in excitement. "Lionblaze! It's Frostpaw!" Frostpaw raced forward. As she grew near, she noticed he was laying in shallow water, up against the rock.

"Lionblaze!" Frostpaw yelled out his name again. She couldn't believe he was alive. But when she got to the rock, what the young cat saw was the exact opposite.

Hello! I hope you liked the chapter. I do realize it was shorter than usual.

So, how do you like it? Does anyone have any guesses as to what will happen next? Why do you think Lionblaze disappeared?

If you enjoy this book, please tell your friends on Wattpad so they can read the book too.

Thank you and remember to:

-Vote

-Comment

-Share with others

- and stay awesome!

Chapter 10

Frostpaw gasped at what she saw in front of her.

Lionblaze laid in front of her, his front half propped out of the shallow water and his back and tail hanging limply in the river.

His once beautiful golden coat was now soaked in blood and water. Large slashes covered his body, blood flowing out of them and causing the water to mix with the dark red blood.

His eyes were closed and his head was tilted upright on the smooth pebbles.

Nightpaw came running up behind Frostpaw. He saw Lionblaze and stopped, bowing his head.

"Lionblaze?" Frostpaw whispered, grief heavy in her voice. Suddenly, Frostpaw noticed his flank move slightly.

A ragged breath was drawn in, causing Nightpaw to look up and run forward. Quickly, he bent down next to the great warrior.

"Lionblaze, it's Nightpaw and Frostpaw. We're going to get help. It's going to be okay."

Behind the three cats was a quiet rustling noise. Then the bushes separated to reveal the other four cats from the patrol.

"Quick! Lionblaze is still alive! Sunstep, you go find Brightstar and Berryblossom and get them here fast. He doesn't have much time!" Nightpaw ordered her urgently.

Frostpaw was surprised to see Nightpaw taking such quick and bold actions, but in a time like this, that's what they needed. Someone to take control, even if that someone was only an apprentice.

Sunstep raced back into the forest. Viperfang darted forward. Then, with careful movements, he pulled Lionblaze out of the water.

A quiet moan came out of Lionblazes mouth, causing Blueblossom to wince.

The five clan cats stayed with Lionblaze while waiting for the medicine cat, mumbling reassuring comments.

Soon, Brightstar and Berryblossom sprinted out of the forest with Sunstep following behind.

Berryblossom dropped the herbs she was carrying and went straight to Lionblaze. Everyone stayed silent as she inspected his wounds.

With swift movements, she collected the herbs and started applying some to his wounds. She placed cobwebs over them to stop bleeding and then the medicine cat fed Lionblaze seeds and leaves.

The only sounds echoing through the forest were faint groans from Lionblaze and a few birds flying around.

Frostpaw turned away. This reminded her of something similar that happened to her as a kit. Nightpaw seemed to notice and leaned forward to lick her on the top of the head.

Watching as Berryblossom worked on Lionblazes injuries, Frostpaw started thinking about the situation.

What happened last night? Did his injuries relate to Tigerstripes death in any way? Did he even know about his mates death?

Did this have anything to do with the prophecy?

By the time the cats got back to the clan, it was dark. A few cats had worked together to haul Lionblaze back to the camp without making the injuries worse.

He was in Berryblossoms den at the time, resting. The clan had found out and asked questions.

Berryblossom announced that he would be okay even though it would take a while for the wounds to heal. The plan was to talk to

him tomorrow about what happened.

When they arrived back, Frostpaw instantly noticed Brightstar talking to Snowball in front of her den. Frostpaw went over.

"What's going to happened with Snowball? She can stay right?"

Brightstar turned when she heard Frostpaws voice. "I have decided what to do but tonight is not the best time to deal with this."

"It was very bad timing. On top of Lionblazes situation, now this has thrown everything..."

Brightstar trailed off as if she knew something the two cats didn't. "I will talk to you both tomorrow at sunrise. It's late and I don't think it's a good time to tell you..."

She trailed off again, shaking her head. "Please get Snowball some food and get some sleep." With that, Brightstar turned and disappeared into her den.

Frostpaw led Snowball to the fresh-kill pile. After grabbing a plump squirrel, she threw Snowball a mouse and sat down.

"Have you ever tried mouse?" Frostpaw asked, biting into the squirrel. Snowball shook her head. "I don't think so."

Snowball bit into the mouse and Frostpaw eyed her with a questioning smile.

Snowball smiled and nodded. "It's good. But, I feel like I've had this before. I don't know how or where, but it seems familiar."

Snowball looked around. "You know, this whole place feels familiar, as if I've lived here before."

Frostpaw felt confused. Why would Snowball feel like she's been here when she's never even heard of clan life until Frostpaw met her?

"I wasn't expecting this." Snowball said. "Your clanmates seem to act weird around me. They're not mean, they just seem shocked."

Frostpaw suddenly thought of long, long ago. For years, the elders pass down stories of Firestar, a kitty-pet that joined one of the original clans. He turned out to be one of the greatest cats to ever live.

"I'm sorry, Snowball, if its not what you hoped for. Tomorrow, Brightstar will talk to us and I have a feeling she will let you stay."

The two cats stood and padded to the apprentices den when they had finished eating. Outside, Shadepaw stood next to Whitepaw.

"Brightstar said my assignment will have to be held off until tomorrow." Shadepaw said with a sign. Whitepaw looked at Snowball, then at Frostkit, and then Snowball again.

"Is she sleeping here tonight? Because I don't want a kitty-pet sleeping anywhere near me if thats the case." Whitepaw retorted.

Frostpaw was surprized. Whitepaw didn't usually act like this. *Maybe she is just jealous*. Frostpaw thought.

Lilypaw and Rainpaw came out, staring at Snowball. They were new apprentices and had only started training a few days ago.

A few minutes later, the apprentices were all in there nests, fast asleep. Frostpaw noticed how tight the den was feeling.

The warriors had helped expand it due to the large amount of apprentices. Smokepaw, Stormpaw, and their sister Whitepaw had become warriors a couple moons ago. Willowpaw was also a warrior.

Frostpaw remembered how excited the four cats where to receive there names and new responsibilities. Smokepaw, Stormpaw, Whitepaw, and Willowpaw had become Smokestripe, Stormstep, Whitesplash, and Willowsong.

Tomorrow, Shadepaw would be tested, and if he passed, he would move to the warriors den.

Frostpaw thought back to a few days ago, when Mistytail told the clan that she was due for kits in a few moons.

She didn't mention the father, but everyone suspected Sparrowcall. They had been spending quite some time together before the announcement.

In a few moons, there would be new kits arriving, which meant more apprentices and eventually new warriors.

Frostpaw could feel herself drifting off to sleep. Laying her head on her white paws and closing her blue eyes, Frostpaw was almost asleep when suddenly she remembered something.

Tonight was the night she needed to meet with Brownpaw. They had been meeting for the past couple moons, usually once or twice each moon.

Brownpaw was only a friend to Frostpaw and she enjoyed talking to him about what was new in the clans and how things were going.

Frostpaws eyes snapped open when she remembered. Slowly standing, Frostpaw was careful not to make any noise. Snowball was asleep next to Frostpaws nest and everyone else was quiet.

Frostpaw carefully made her way to the back of the den and through the small hole that led to the forest.

Once she was outside, Frostpaw sighed and started stalking towards the Leafclan border.

"There you are, Frostpaw! Did you forget about tonight?" Brownpaw stated when Frostpaw arrived.

Frostpaw shook her head and laid down, enjoying the soft feel of the grass tickling her sides. Brownpaw stayed standing, looking down at Frostpaw.

Frostpaw noticed how big Brownpaw was getting. In the last few visits, Brownpaw was looking more like a warrior and less like an apprentice.

He was also getting strong. Frostpaw watched as he laid down in

front of her, his muscles clear in his shoulders and back.

"So, in guessing you've heard of Tigerstripe?" Brownpaw questioned.

"She was a good warrior, a pretty cat too. But after the clan found out about her meeting with Lionblaze-"

Brownpaw stopped, shaking his head. "Our leader exiled her from the clan. It was her punishment."

Frostpaw was surprised. She also had a feeling something like that would happen if they were found out.

"Our medicine cat did some examining. She says something attacked her. She thinks it was most likely a dog."

Frostpaw shivered at his words. "Why would a dog attack her? Was she near the two-leg place?" Frostpaw asked.

"Well, some of our warriors went by the two-leg place, looking for her scent. They found some at a two-leg nest. It was a large yellow nest."

Frostpaw listened to what he said. Suddenly, Frostpaw remembered the conversations she had with Snowball.

Snowballs old two-leg nest was right next to a big yellow one.

Brownpaw went on. "There was a dog in the nest next to the yellow one. The dog got lose and chased Tigerstripe to the river."

Why was Tigerstripe next to a two-leg nest? Was Snowball living with a dog?

There were so many questions.

Frostpaw looked down at the grass as Brownpaw kept talking.

"Our clan is not really sure what happened to the kit. He was young and would not have survived the dog attack. Even though we haven't found the kits body, he is most likely dead."

"It's sad really. They weren't supposed to be meeting, but I still feel sympathetic for the parents."

"It most be so hard on Lionblaze. Knowing both his kits died along with his mate who was banned from her own clan..."

Frostpaw stood up. She couldn't bear to hear any more about how much pain Lionblaze was going through. She also had quite a few questions that needed answers.

After saying goodbye to Brownpaw, Frostpaw headed back to camp. Even though her meeting with Brownpaw was over, the night wasn't.

"Lionblaze?" Frostpaw had snuck back to the camp successfully. Now, she was in the medicine den.

After spending so much time in here, Frostpaw knew exactly how it was set up.

There was two back dens, one for the herbs and storage, and one for Berryblossom to sleep in. The main den was where cats were treated.

Frostpaw could see Lionblazes flank rise steadily up and down. The scratches were starting to heal, but they were still bad.

Frostpaw called out his name again, and this time Lionblaze woke up. He opened his eyes and yawned.

"Lionblaze, I'm sorry it's late, but I really need to talk to you in private." Frostpaw whispered. Lionblaze blinked and nodded.

Lionblaze heaved himself up into a standing position. He winced as one of the wounds opened up and started bleeding.

Frostpaw watched as he laid back down, the pain showing in his expression. "It's okay. I'm fine." He muttered.

"Can you tell me what happened the night you disappeared?"

Frostpaw whispered.

Lionblaze looked at Frostpaw with large amber eyes. "I will, but you have to promise not to tell anyone. The only reason I will share is because... well, you will see."

"As you probably know, I was meeting Tigerstripe. She was a beautiful she-cat."

Lionblazes voice started to fill with pain as he mentioned her name.

"That night, I was supposed to see her. She had never arrived, though. I started looking for her."

"When we met, she never missed it. She always came to see me, no matter how hard it was to get there. That's how I new something was wrong."

"When I was looking for her, I found her body..." Lionblazes voice cracked. He looked towards the wall.

Frostpaw glanced down, starting to regret even asking. Then, he went on.

"I was so sad, I didn't know what to do. I realized that our kit wasn't there. The first thing I did was check the two-leg place."

"I got there and... a large brown dog started chasing me. I don't think I have ever been that scared."

Frostpaw held her tail up, causing him to pause. "You said it was a large brown dog near the two-leg place?"

Lionblaze nodded and Frostpaw thought about when she was also attacked.

She was attacked by a large, brown dog in the field near Snowballs old nest. Suddenly, an image flashed in Frostpaws head.

Even though it wasn't a big deal, Frostpaw remembered how the paws were white.

"Lionblaze, did the dog have white paws?" Lionblaze looked up, deep in thought.

Then, he nodded.

Frostpaw stood up, her mind spinning. Even though she had one of her questions answered, it just led to news ones.

Why was Lionblazes first reaction to look at the two-leg place? Were they both attacked by the SAME dog, the dog that LIVED with Snowball?

And lastly: What did all of this have to do with the prophecy?

Hello everyone! Surprise! Surprise! Lionblaze survived! But, that led to lots of questions and confusing back stories.

What do you think will happen to Snowball? Do you think she will stay?

Tell me what you thought of this chapter!

Also, don't forget to:
-Vote! 👍
-Comment! 📎🏷
-Give any feedback/recommendations!
-Share with others! ☎➡📱
- And.... Be awesome! 😎

Authors Note: THANK YOU!

Hello everybody! I just wanted to thank you all so much. Without you, I would definitely not be here!

I can't believe we are (officially) at 4K (aka 4000) reads!

I also wanted to thank you for the comments because it shows me how I can make this book better and it shows if people actually like this book.

I wanted to thank NightOfFallingLeaves for following, commenting and voting. You have supported this book from the start.

I know that we are at 4K reads right now, so my new goal is 5K reads! Once we get to 4.2K I will update the next chapter.

So, if you want to read more, tell your friends to check this book out so we can reach our goal!

Thank you again! Tell me what you think of the story!

Also, remember to:
-vote
-comment
-share with others
-and..... Be Awesome!

PS: I know I do lots of A.N.'s so sorry about that. That's why I'm only doing them every other chapter. Thx

*PSS: I just realized it's been about a year since I started this book! I started at the end of... *thinking* June 2015! Ok bye*

Chapter 11

Why would Sunblaze check at the two-leg place for his kit? How did Tigerstripe get killed?

Frostpaw was walking towards the apprentice den. It was late, but there was still something she needed to do.

"Snowball?" Frostpaw was bending over her friends nest. Snowball turned over, quietly moaning.

"Snowball?!" Frostpaw whispered louder.

The white and black cat shot up, looking around with a startled expression. Sighing, Snowball sat down in her nest when she saw Frostpaw.

"What is wrong with you? It's late and I was sleeping!" Snowball hissed quietly.

"I need to talk to you." Frostpaw meowed. Frostpaw stopped when she saw Whitepaw stir in her nest from across the den.

"Come with me." Frostpaw led Snowball outside the den and into the shadows. From across the camp, Viperfang, who was guarding, gave them a questioning look but didn't do anything else.

"I know it's late." Frostpaw started. "But nobody is listening and I need to ask you this right now."

Snowball nodded, her green eyes staring into Frostpaws blue ones.

"I need you to tell me about the new kit you had mentioned a few days ago."

Snowball flicked her tail and blinked before meowing, "It didn't happen too long ago, as you know. A new kit moved in next door."

"The person living there found him on the back porch. He was

young, probably only a moon old. At the time, I think you were only about 7 moons old. So that was less than a moon ago, maybe even 2 weeks ago."

"Anyways, nobody knew where he came from and he was to young to remember. He didn't even remember his name so we called him Blaze for his bright orange pelt."

Frostpaw listened carefully. Even though this could be important, what she really needed to find out was if she knew of the dog.

"Snowball, did you know of a brown dog with white paws?"

Snowballs face lit up. "Yes! Are you talking about Max? He was great! He was one of my best friends!"

Frostpaw gasped in shock and astonishment. How could a cat EVER get along with a dog? It was CRAZY!

Snowball seemed to notice Frostpaws reaction. "He was really nice, you know. Do you know him?"

Frostpaw shook her head, trying to process everything. Snowball started standing, licking her paw and quickly rubbing it across each cheek.

"I have one more question before you go back to the den." Frostpaw meowed, causing Snowball to stop and look at her friend with piercing green eyes.

"Do you think you made the wrong choice when you joined the clan. I know there has been a lot going on when you came. Plus, you seemed to like the life you had before."

The two cats sat in silence as Snowball thought about what Frostpaw had said. "It's definitely different. I like the constant action here though. I like how there's always something new, something to look forward to."

"I'm not sure what to think about the other cats though. They are nice, but I feel like there is something they aren't telling us. As if they were told a secret we aren't supposed to know. I can feel the

tension whenever someone's near me."

Now that Frostpaw had thought about it, she felt the same way. Most of the older cats seemed to be withholding information.

A few minutes later, the two cats were inside the den. Snowball had chosen a nest close to Frostpaw.

Nightpaw slept soundly beside Frostpaw and she saw the others were in a deep sleep.

After murmuring a quiet "goodnight", Frostpaw rested her head on her paw. She stared outside, where even though the moon had been covered by dark clouds, a ray of moonlight was shining down in front of the den.

It was raining. Dark, stormy clouds filled the sky, dumping buckets of water on the Earth below.

Frostpaw stood up, yawning widely. Everyone had left the den already, except Shadepaw. "'Morning Frostpaw!"

Frostpaw laughed at the goofy grin he was wearing. "Ready to go outside and get started with training? I think we are starting fighting techniques today!"

Frostpaw followed him out. Within seconds, her fur was drenched. Feeling weighed down by the amount of water in her fur, she made her way to the fresh-kill.

The other apperintices were already there, picking out what to eat. After grabbing a small vole, Frostpaw sat down next to Snowball, who was eating a mouse.

Even though the action was small, Frostpaw was aware that Nightpaw, who had been sitting next to Lilypaw and Rainpaw, stood up and moved to where Frostpaw was eating.

"I would like to talk to Frostpaw and Snowball please." Brightstar stood in front to the apprentices. "You will all start today's training

after I am done with them. Shadepaw, good luck on your warrior assessment."

Frostpaw felt her heart sink when she realized if he passed, Shadepaw would become a warrior and leave the group for a few moons.

"As you both know, yesterday was a busy day for the clan, a very busy day. I realize I should have told you two earlier, but yesterday wasn't the right time."

"I know you two have know each other for a while now. I would like to tell you a little story."

"A long time ago, many moons, we had an attack. Two-legs had discovered our camp."

"It was a sad day. The found a group of kits playing in the middle of the clan. One of the two-legs picked up one of the four kits. Luckily the other three kits escaped, but one wasn't as lucky."

"Our warriors fought, trying to free the kit. By the end though, cats had gotten hurt and the two-legs got away. We had no idea where that kit went. We didn't know what happened to her."

"We haven't seen that kit since the attack... until now."

Snowballs eyes went wide. Frostpaws mouth fell open in astonishment as she realized the missing kit was standing next to her.

That meant Snowball had once been apart of the clan. She had clan blood. That explained why everyone was acting different. They must have recognized her.

Brightstar went on. "Yes, Snowball, you were once a cat of Nightclan. When you were taken from us, us were less than a moon old so you most likely don't remember it at all."

Snowballs face had a mixture of shock and surprise in it. "Did I have

siblings or parents?" She squeaked.

Brightstar nodded, a slight smile on her face. "You have two wonderful parents and three other siblings."

"Who were they?" Snowball whispered, so quietly Frostpaw had to lean over to hear.

"One of your sisters is sitting right next to you."

Frostpaw and Snowball were silently walking through the forest. The rest of the apprentices were in front, following two mentors.

Brightstar had explained how the older cats in the clan had known but she had talked to them about not telling before the she did.

She also told them how she would be talking the Snowpaw and Whitepaw afterwards.

Apparently Snowballs name was not Snowball until she had been taken to the Two-leg nests. She had been known as Icekit to the clan.

The group of cats arrived to the training field. "Okay, as you know, we are practicing fighting techniques today."

Frostpaw smiled. She couldn't wait to finally learn how to attack and defend. Around her, the others were grinning wide as well.

"I want everyone to pick one partner." Meowed Blueblossom. "You will be practicing with the cat you work with."

Frostpaw glanced around. That's when she noticed Whitepaw beaming at Nightpaw from across the circle of cats.

"I'm going to work with Snowpaw if you don't mind. I really want to get to know some other clan cats." Snowball whispered from beside Frostpaw.

Frostpaw nodded, her gazed still fixed on her sister. Nightpaw stood

up as all the apprentices went to find and sit next to their partners.

Frostpaw watched as Whitepaw also stood and started walking towards him. Nightpaw turned around and without looking back at Whitepaw, sat down next to Frostpaw.

Whitepaw gave a sigh and with a look of slight annoyance, sat down next to Lilypaw.

"First, I want everyone to practice pouncing. This doesn't require any fighting techniques, but it will help you work on building up and strong leap."

Nightpaw turned towards Frostpaw. He had crouched down low, his black fur brushing the leaves that littered the ground.

A slight smirk showed at the corners of his mouth, and his green eyes danced with a mischievous, competitive gleam.

Frostpaw copied his stance, crouching down and preparing to leap. That's when he jumped.

Nightpaw flew through the air, landing on top of Frostpaw. She was knocked to the ground, and within moments, the black apprentice had flipped her over so that her white belly was exposed.

"Nice job, Nightpaw. Frostpaw, why don't you go next?" Sunstep said from behind them.

Nightpaw smiled as he stepped off of Frostpaw and laid down next to her. Frostpaw crouched down once again, quickly going over in her mind how to achieve a good pounce.

Tail low, back slightly arched, paws light, shoulders relaxed, nose tilted up to catch any scents, ears turned forward. Ready... Set.... POUNCE!

Frostpaw sprung out using her strong back legs. Right as she reached Nightpaw, he rolled swiftly to the right, avoiding the white she-cat as she landed where he used to be.

Before Frostpaw had even looked up to see where her target

disappeared too, Nightpaw was already on top of her, flipping her over, and exposing her belly once again.

"I win." Nightpaw chuckled. Frostpaw frowned. "That's not fair! You're not supposed to avoid my attack."

Nightpaw laughed again. "In a real battle, I don't think your enemy is going to sit in front of you and say 'Attack me. It's okay, I won't move. I promise I will allow you to freely pounce on me and do whatever you want to me.'"

Frostpaws frown deepened. "Fine. Just get off of me, you're too heavy." Nightpaw stepped off, mumbling about how offended he was that he had just been called fat.

Sunstep stood towards the middle of the group. "Okay, that was good. Now, Blueblossom and I are going to teach you a new technique."

Blueblossom stood beside the light colored cat. Her blue-gray fur stood out against his bright yellow pelt.

Frostpaw carefully watched as Blueblossom crouched down. In a swift movement, she drew her paw out, hooking onto Sunsteps front legs, and sweeping them out from under the warrior, causing him to topple to the ground.

"This is a slightly easier move. Nothing to hard. When you find your opponent is distracted, even for a moment, sweep there front legs out from under them. This will cause them to fall, and you can attack."

Everyone practiced. Frostpaw could tell Nightpaw would grow up to be a good fighter. He was quick and stealthy, and he was always thinking of a plan.

After a couple hours of practicing and learning new attacks, the apprentices stalked back to the clan. It had stopped raining while they were training, but a light drizzle had started up again.

When they got back to the clan, not many cats were outside due to the weather. The few that were though had huddled together.

Frostpaw was on her way to the den, when Nightpaw came up next to her. "Hey! You were really great today! You're going to be an awesome fighter."

Frostpaw smiled and meowed a "thanks". Nightpaw was still smiling. "Do you want to take a walk or something. I miss hanging out with you."

Frostpaw appreciated the kind gesture from her friend. Before she was given a chance to answer though, Brightstar had started calling a meeting.

The two cats turned around and the rest of the clan stalked outside.

Snowball walked up to Frostpaw. "I had fun in training today. It's weird to think of Snowpaw and Whitepaw as my siblings though."

"I have been trying to get to know them more. Snowpaw is really nice, but Whitepaw still seems in shock from this morning."

Frostpaw only nodded. Brightstar was standing on the high rock, looking down on the cats.

"Snowball, you have recently joined the clan. As most everyone knows by now, you are a clan-born cat and we openly welcome you in our clan."

"We are all very grateful and appreciate towards Starclan to allow us to find our lost clan mate. Of course though, your kitty-pet name was not the name you were originally given. Do you choose to keep your current name, or take back your clan name?"

Snowball was silent. She was staring down at the hard, sandy ground below her. Then, she looked up, directly at the Nightclan leader.

"I am also grateful that you all are openly welcoming me back into the clan. I made the decision to join and with this decision of hunting for the clan, fighting for the clan, and being apart of the clan, also comes with representing us with a clan name."

"I would like to take back my original name."

Brightstar nodded. "This is a special occasion. I will treat this as an apprentice ceremony. Since you haven't seen one preformed before, just follow what I tell you to do."

"Snowball, please step forward." Snowball took a small step towards the high rock.

"Until you reach your full potential as a warrior, you will be known as Icepaw. You will be joining the rest of the apprentices in their training."

Seeing that the leader seemed to be done, Icepaw sat down. The clan started cheering her name, which seemed to surprise her.

"Icepaw! Icepaw! Icepaw!"

Brightstar nodded. "Tonight we have a gathering. We will still go, and see what happens with the weather."

Brightstar started listing off names of cats that were attending. All of the apprentices were going except Snowpaw, Rainpaw, and Shadepaw. Icepaw would be attending her first gathering.

A rumble of thunder could be heard up ahead. A thick layer of moisture could be felt, causing the air to seem heavy. Clouds covered the sky, leaving only the moon bright and clear.

Frostpaw could feel something in the air. Something not too great. Even though it had been a good day overall, Frostpaw could tell tonight wouldn't be the same.

Thank you everyone! I hope you enjoyed this chapter! I made this one extra long as a thank you to you all for supporting me and helping reach our goals.

I really can't believe we have already come this far. I have great plans for this book. I do have the ending already planned, and trust me, it's going to be great! 😎

I was thinking about entering this book into some contests when I finish,

so if you agree, just tell me what you think.

Thank you once again.

Also, don't forget too....

-Like👍
-Comment🗣
-Share with others👥
-And..... Be Awesome!😎

Discontinued

You've all probably noticed this by now. There was many different things that happened to cause me to stop writing this book. As I grew older, my interests changed. I still enjoyed writing, but my preference in books changed, and I decided to try some new hobbies.

I apologize to everyone. I had some amazing ideas for this story planned out, and I was excited to share them all. I don't have the motivation to finish this story anymore, and that's the problem.

As you know, it's been years since I wrote this, and a lot has changed. For everyone reading this right now, thanks for still being here.

Good news: I am working on some new ideas and books right now. This summer I will probably start posting content again, and this time, it'll be consistent.

Stay tuned for more information. Thank you, and once again, I'm sorry.